# THE ILLUSTRATED TESTIDOS TO THE TIME TO TH

# DINNEFORD'S

A daily dose of DINNEFORD'S PURE FLUID MAGNESIA not only keeps your Digestion in order, neutralises any excess of Stomach Acid, and encourages a natural action of the bowels. DINNEFORD'S also supplies tonic magnesium in the clear fluid form in which it is present in the blood and tissues. Magnesium provides by far the greater proportion of the mineral content of the brain and nerve tissue and much



nervous debility and general malaise is attributable to a deficiency of this vital mineral element of nutrition. Therefore DINNEFORD's cannot fail to be generally beneficial, both physically and mentally. It is perfectly safe, for in more than a century it has never harmed even the most delicate infant. But be sure you get DINNEFORD'S PURE FLUID MAGNESIA, the clear fluid. Made in England.

Nothing else will keep you WELL so well

### ORIENT LINE TO AUSTRALIA

VIA GIBRALTAR PALMA, TOULON NAPLES, PORT SAID ADEN & COLOMBO

20,000 TON SHIPS

Write for List of Tours & Cruises

Managers: Anderson, Green & Co., Ltd. 5 Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.3 West End Offices: 14 Cockspur St., S.W.I No. I Australia House, Strand or Local Agents

# GILBEY'S GIN

all over the world



# GENUINE IRISH TWEEDS AND HOMESPUNS

All pure wool fabrics unrivalied for hard wear and smart appearance; ideal for the outdoor wear of ladies and gentlemen.

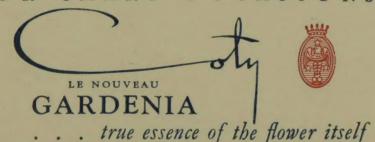
Sold direct from the old-established distributing centre; by the yard, or in garments tailored to measure.

> Patterns and Tailoring Details, Post Free, from Desk 18.

THE WHITE HOUSE
PORTRUSH, NORTHERN IRELAND

There is no Customs barrier between Northern Ireland and the rest of the U.K.

FOR SMART OCCASIONS



THE COMPLETE RESORT



ON THE AYRSHIRE COAST

### TURNBERRY HOTEL

AYRSHIRE COAST

Particulars and Tariff from L MS Hotel Services, St. Pancras Chambers, LONDON, N.W.1. Arthur Towle, Controller

EXPRESS SERVICES BY LMS

Whitsun

# HOTEL ROYAL PICARDY

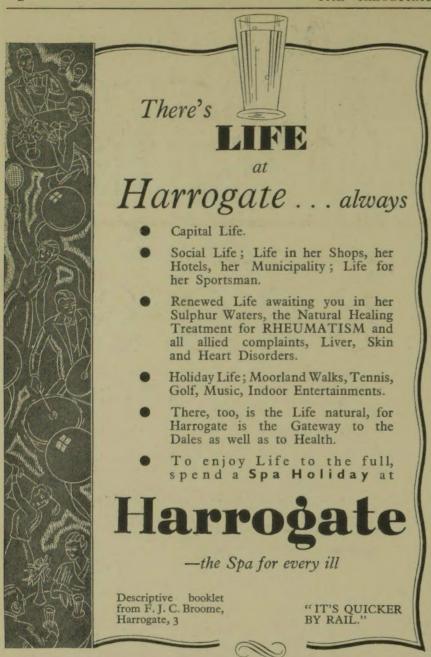
Open from May 27th until Sept. 15th 400 Rooms—400 Baths. The Best and the Most Comfortable.

LE TOUQUET

# VICHY-CÉLESTINS

The world-renowned NATURAL Mineral Water

OR GOLT AM ATISM Meals and day



### THE ONE INCREASING PURPOSE

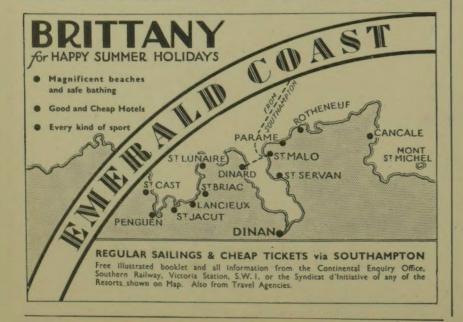
Speaking at the Guildhall on the occasion of the 132nd birth-day of the Bible Society, the Lord Mayor of London declared: "This Society, with its world-wide ramifications, is a great partnership between the united family of Christians, who are bound together for the purpose of spreading the gospel."

This purpose is never lost sight of, and, as the years go by, is being increasingly fulfilled. The Scriptures continue to be circulated in the four quarters of the globe, and thus the gospel of Jesus Christ is being made known to an ever greater multitude of people.

Will you help to spread the Good News of God? Gifts will be gratefully received and acknowledged by the Secretaries,

### BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY,

146, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4







Sir John Hawkins, prominent figure among Elizabethan sea-captains, is reputed to be the first to introduce tobacco to England. After a voyage to Florida in 1565 he brought back tobacco and pipes smoked by the Indians.

Player's No. 3 is another figure easily remembered because of its merits, representing, as it does, a Cigarette of delightful mellowness and flavour, giving always that little extra quality so necessary for complete enjoyment by the critical smoker.

PLAYER'S

You can be sure Player's No. 3 are always Fresh. All packings are now supplied with protective wrapping. NUMBER PLAIN OR CORK-TIPPED

FOR 14 50 FOR 3'3 10.0 FOR 6'4 50 TINS PLAIN ONLY 3'4

3.P.31.1

### SUNNY INTERLUDE

In between whiles, when time is your own, go out into the garden and relax in the sunshine.

Enjoy the leisure moments of summer in a revolving sunshine room.

Send for Catalogue 982 which illustrates many designs.



See this Shelter at our Chelsea Show Exhibit, May 19-22nd.

### BOULTON & PAUL LTD.

NORWICH

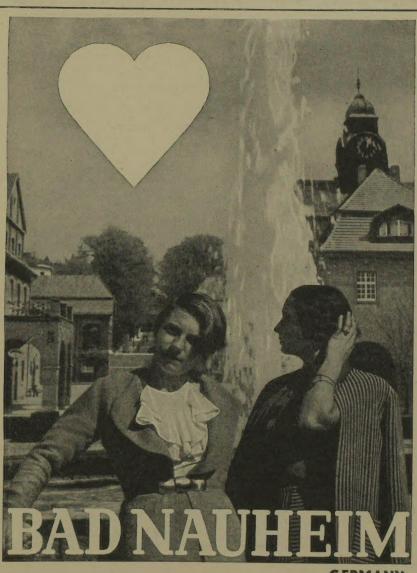
London: 139 Queen Victoria St., E.C.4





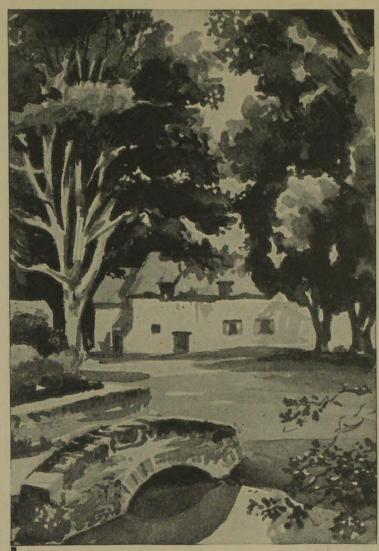
O be at the Palace when Springtime mellows into Summer is an unforgettable experience. Somehow the golf, tennis, croquet, bowls, squash, badminton, gymnasium, swimming pool, sun lounges, ballroom, cinema, cabarets and all the things we include in the terms don't seem to matter. Why should we try to compete with Nature in her most lavish mood? One feels almost that it is a privilege to have a hotel here at all!

# PALACE TORQUAY Phone: Torquay 2271



The World's Spa for Diseases of the Heart.

Vascular Diseases, Rheumatism. Naturally-warm, carbonic-acid springs. Golf, shooting, etc., amid the charm of woodland and flowers. Information: German Railways Inf. Bureau, 19, Regent St., London, S.W.1, and tourist offices.



# take a holiday in Smiling

Whether you stay by the sea, or penetrate to the heart of the county, Somerset will make your holiday memorable with its manifold charms.

Porlock . . . Cheddar . . . Doone Valley .. Glastonbury . . . Exmoor . . . Wells . . . the very names of Somerset's places of interest call up enchanting pictures, so worldfamous are their attractions.

When all - too - reluctantly you return from this most bountifully - dowered of counties, you will regard that a fortunate day when you made your decision, saying, "Let's take a holiday in Smiling Somerset.

Obtain these two books:—"SOMERSET," by Maxwell Fraser, price 1/- (2/6 bound). "HOLIDAY HAUNTS" 1936, containing Holiday Addresses, etc. (price 6d.)

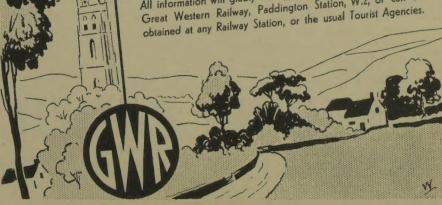
### HOW YOU GET THERE

"Monthly Return" Tickets
(1d, a mile 3rd, 1½d, a mile
1st class) issued from nearly
all stations.

### WHEN YOU GET THERE

Cheap 1st and 3rd Class Weekly Holiday Season Tickets will enable you to see the best of the county.

All information will gladly be supplied by the Supt. of the Line, Great Western Railway, Paddington Station, W.2, or can be obtained at any Railway Station, or the usual Tourist Agencies.





### **AUSTRALIA**

A ship that has many times girdled the globe and FIRST CLASS ONLY is world famous for her steadiness and comfort.

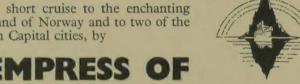
Magnificent Public rooms, large airy cabins, Pompeiian Swimming Pool, Gymnasium, Ballroom, etc.

20 days' Cruise from Southampton. Visiting Scandinavian Capitals and Baltic Cities. Zoppot (for Danzig Free City), Stockholm, Leningrad (whence the journey may be made to Moscow), Helsingfors, Copenhagen and Travemunde (North Germany).

Minimum Rate: 36 Gns.

NORTHERN CAPITALS

A delightful short cruise to the enchanting Fjord fairyland of Norway and to two of the Scandinavian Capital cities, by



# s.s EMPRESS OF

Beautiful Norway is one of the most impressive countries visited by cruising liners and the Empress of Australia is the biggest British ship ever to sail the Fjords. This splendid 13-day cruise will visit: Ostenso, Mundal, Balholm, Laerdal, Aardal, Copenhagen and Stockholm. From London (Tilbury) returning to Southampton.

FIRST CLASS ONLY

Minimum Rate: 21 Gns.

We have also a first class 21 days' cruise by s.s Empress of Australia to the Mediterranean and the Bosphorus visiting Istanbul, Phaleron Bay (for Athens), Smyrna, etc., from Southampton, Minimum Rate: 36 Gns.

Write for our 1936 Cruise Programme,

WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

62-65 Charing Cross (Trafalgar Sq.), London, S.W.I, 103, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3, or Local Agents Everywhere.

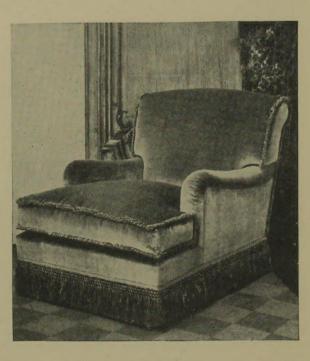




# HOWARD'S "DUVET"

**PAINTING** DECORATION **FURNITURE UPHOLSTERY** 

HOWARD'S **PARQUET FLOORS** 



HOWARD & SONS, LTD 31, OLD BURLINGTON ST., W.1

(Late of Berners Street)

# THE ILLUSTRATED TO CONTROLL T

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1936.



PROCLAIMED EMPEROR OF ABYSSINIA: KING VICTOR EMMANUEL OF ITALY, WITH SIGNOR MUSSOLINI, WHO WAS HAILED BY THE FASCIST GRAND COUNCIL AS FOUNDER OF A REBORN ROMAN EMPIRE.

In an announcement made in Rome on May 9, and greeted with wild enthusiasm, Signor Mussolini said: "Italy has finally her empire... an empire of civilisation and of humanity for all the populations of Abyssinia. That is in the tradition of Rome, who, after victory, associated the peoples with her own destiny. Here is the law, O Italians, which closes one period of our history and opens up another like a vast pass opening on all the possibilities of the

future. (1) The territories and the peoples that belonged to the Empire of Abyssinia are placed under the full and entire sovereignty of the Kingdom of Italy. (2) The title of Emperor has been assumed for himself and for his successors by the King of Italy. . . . Blackshirts; legionaries, the salute to the Re-Imperatore!" On May 9 also the Fascist Council officially expressed "the gratitude of the fatherland to the Duce, founder of the Empire."



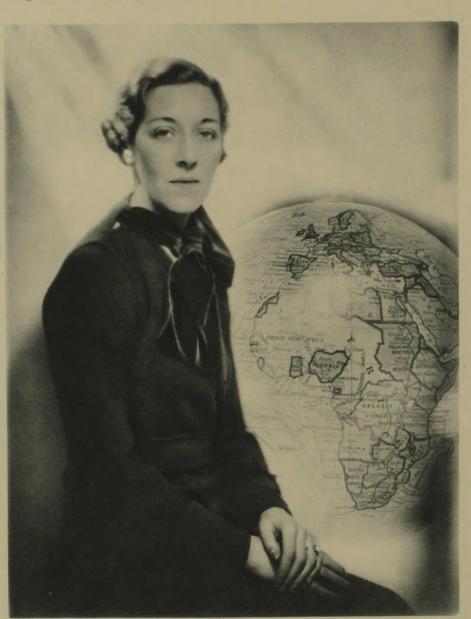
BY G. K. CHESTERTON.

QUEER quality of this queer age is that it A is impossible even to launch a curse without it turning into a compliment. There have been so many paradoxes against common morals that there is no longer safety and satisfaction even in vulgar abuse. You lean back comfortably in your armchair, content with the thought of having thrown out some remark which will be thoroughly offensive to somebody, and you are grieved to observe that it has become almost a form of flattery by the time it

reaches him. Manners and morals have got into such a muddle that it is no longer possible even to be rude. If you should be moved in a moment heat to call a man a humbug—that is, to accuse him of insincerity—he may suddenly fall into the attitude may suddenly fall into the attitude of Oscar Wilde and say languidly, waving a cigarette: "Insincerity is only a mode by which we may multiply our personalities." If you say in just indignation that he is a brute, and that some oppressive act on his part is a piece of gross injustice, he may merely fall into that pensive mood in which the late George Moore explained that he had become a Protestant chiefly through admiration for the injustice of Oliver Cromwell. If you tell him that his evil ways beyond all toleration, he may look at you with the calm insanity of Nietzsche and say: "Of course, they are beyond everything; for they are beyond good and evil." Nor is this eccentricity peculiar to such extremes, which may be expected in authors and other lunatics, but do not yet figure very much in the sphere of practical politics. You may denounce a tyrant and find you have only described a totalitarian dictator; and discover when you have cursed a pickpocket that you have only complimented a Communist. Vulgar abuse, like every other really popular thing, depends upon popular beliefs and popular traditions; and that sort of creed, much more than the things concerned in a fad like Communism, can be and are held in common.

Here is one example out of a hundred of this strange spectacle; of people not only swallowing an insult, but devouring it with delight as a tribute. Some time ago I said here, as many must have said every where, that the Germans in their normal state have numerous very amiable qualities; but I also said that their weakness was a readiness to accept Myths. I now discover that they say so themselves; only they do not regard it as a weakness, but for some extraordinary reason as a strength. I noticed that the rather notorious Nazi Minister of Propaganda, as well as the book by some racial which he strongly recom-

mends for public approval, do actually use the word "myth" as a serious and respectful description of their own vision or ideal. They say, in so many words, that the New Reich must be founded on the Myth of the German Race. Personally, of course, I think the term highly appropriate; but the peculiar and pertinent fact is that they should think it appropriate. Either they are using, or mis-using, the word "myth" instead of something else like the word "mystery"; or else they really do think (as I sometimes think that such people do think) that it does not really matter whether anything is a truth, so long as it can exalt us with an illusion. A picture of prehistoric Germany, which never existed on the earth even as a picture until two years ago, may be tolerated if it is likely to inspire people to paint yet larger and wilder pictures two years hence; even if they paint them in blood and flame. Whether or no there is any such serious sophistry behind the use of the word, there is no doubt that the use of the word is appropriate enough. The general tribal tradition, that the Germans are the highest of human tribes and have a right to ride the high horse over other people's fields whenever they are inclined for a foray or a folk-wandering-that, indeed, has been driving them into intermittent wars for an indefinite period, and its merely military element was established by Frederick the Great and extended and imposed everywhere by Bismarck. But the special Nazi



MAKER OF A REMARKABLE RECORD FLIGHT FROM GRAVESEND TO THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE-

MAKER OF A REMARKABLE RECORD FLIGHT FROM GRAVESEND TO THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE IN 3 DAYS, 6 HOURS, 26 MINUTES: MRS. AMY MOLLISON.

Mrs. J. A. Mollison (the former Miss Amy Johnson) landed at Cape Town on the afternoon of May having broken the record for the flight out from England by 11 hours, 9 minutes. This was set up by Flig Lieut. Rose in February. She covered the 6700 miles from Gravesend in 3 days, 6 hours, and 26 minut To achieve this, she had to cross the Sahara "blind"—that is, guided only by her instruments—and, the result of the delay thus incurred, she did not arrive at Gao until the moon had set. Twice she narrov escaped disaster on swampy aerodromes, which prevented her from taking off with her full load of pet and this was another factor which prevented her from keeping up to her 50-hour schedule. Mrs. Mollis took off from Cape Town on the homeward journey on May 10. She hoped to break the record of 6 da 6 hours, and 57 minutes for the home flight set up by Flight-Lieut. Rose. She flew by the easter route when returning.—[Photograph by Lenare.]

story of the truth about the Great War; with its colossal paradox of a completely victorious Germany disarmed in the hour of victory by the cunning of two or three Jews—that is really the very newest thing in Myths; and the use of the word "myth" almost suggests that its authors not only admit that it is new, but come very near to admitting that it is mythical. Anyhow, they seem more interested in what it will produce in the future than in how it was produced in the past.

It has been well suggested that a distinction should be made in such matters between Myth and Legend. Legend is a living thing which always had originally a link with history because it had a link with humanity. It was a sort of collective poem made up by the people, to celebrate something that really happened,

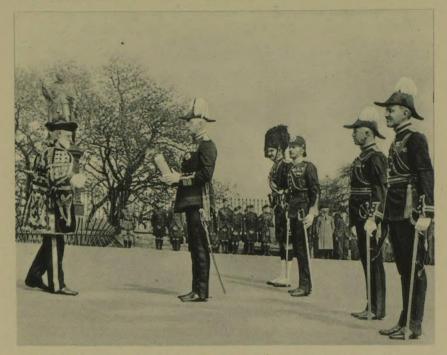
though it was often very different from what really happened. Myth, in the sense involved here, is a manufactured thing; an official version of something that happened; or, quite as often, of something that never happened. The new myth is generally a part of a new theory; not a confused remembrance, but a conscious reconstruction. It may be part of the propaganda and programme of a government; or an outline of history taught by the professors in a

an outline of history taught by the professors in a university; but anyhow, it comes from the professors or politicians to the people and not from the people to the professors or politicians.

The popular tradition may be a memory; it may be a memory of things that are no longer true. But it is a memory of things that were true. The old sort of Legend shows how long men can continue to believe in something that happened hundreds of years ago. The new sort of Myth shows how quickly people can come to believe in something that never happened a few years ago. I should call it a Legend that the Germans are a sleepy, kindly, fair-haired folk, in love with the fair-haired folk, in love with the eternal flowing of the Rhine and equally eternal flowing of the lager, in large beer-gardens and beer-halls, surrounded by forests full of fairytales, and crags and castles bristling with romances. To a great extent it was true, to some extent it is still true; and it is a healthy and happy and humanising sort of truth. I should call it a Myth that the Germans are primarily Aryan, that they have some curious cult or corner or proprietary right in the Swastika; or that they have a mission to restore the now meaningless mythology of Thor and Odin. The exact difference between the two things was recently exhibited in a remarkable example. Charlemagne is a Legend; he is also a great historical character; but he is a perfect example of a Legend; and perhaps the Germans showed and perhaps the Germans showed their native bent in making him a little more legendary. The Germans and the French disputed for the glory and inheritance of Charlemagne; history and legend were mixed in both versions; but I should suspect that the French was, on the whole, more historical. But the new Germans have done something which the old Germans would never have dreamed of doing. Some of the Pagan party have actually repudiated Charlemagne merely because he was a Christian. They have tried to dig up again a dusty, undistinguished barbarian named Wittikind, merely because he was a heathen and nobody knows anything about him except that he was conquered by Charlemagne. That is nothing so living as a Legend; that is simply a monstrous modern Myth as passing as a political cartoon.

Of course, we could apply the distinction to any number of other nations. I call it a Legend to suggest that English boys all want to run away to sea; that Englishmen are all dreaming of the noble story of Nelson; or that all our boats are manned by jolly Englishmen ready to dance the hornpipe on the slightest provocation. It is not true, but it is connected with a truth; with a certain unique character in the adventure and glory of the English past. But I call it a Myth to say we are the natural allies of Prussia because we are all descended from Hengist and Horsa; or that we alone are utterly disinterested in our international diplomacy; or that our politicians are the admiration of an envious world. Our fathers did really love and follow a man named Nelson; but most of us do not love all that newspaper nonsense, even when we take the trouble to follow it.

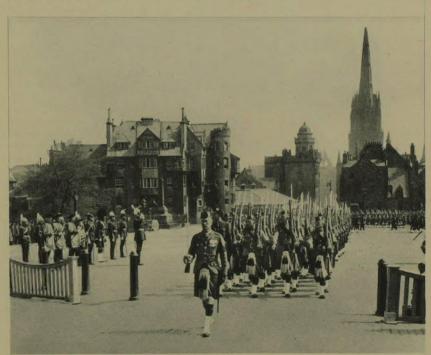
### A GOVERNOR FOR EDINBURGH CASTLE AGAIN.



THE REVIVAL OF THE TWELFTH-CENTURY OFFICE OF GOVERNOR OF EDINBURGH CASTLE—IN ABEYANCE SINCE 1860: GENERAL SIR ARCHIBALD CAMERON RECEIVES HIS COMMISSION OF APPOINTMENT FROM THE LORD LYON KING OF ARMS.



THE KEY OF THE CASTLE IS CARRIED BACK INTO THE CASTLE ON A CUSHION AFTER HAVING BEEN PRESENTED TO THE GOVERNOR, WHO IS SEEN IN THE CENTRE.

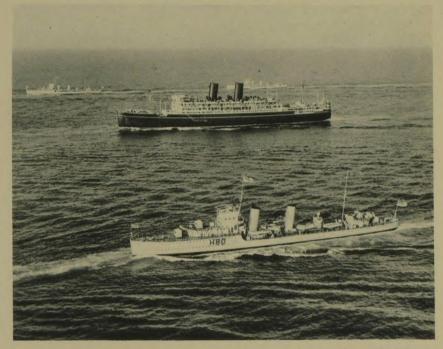


THE BLACK WATCH OF THE GARRISON PRECEDE THE GOVERNOR INTO THE CASTLE AT THE END OF THE CEREMONY: THE SCENE ON THE ESPLANADE; WITH THE GOVERNOR RETURNING THEIR SALUTE (LEFT).

A picturesque ceremony took place at Edinburgh Castle on May 9, when General Sir Archibald R. Cameron, G.O.C.-in-C., Scottish Command, was formally installed as Governor of the Castle. The title of Governor goes back to the twelfth century, but has been in abeyance since 1860. The last holder was General Lord Melville. King George V. approved the revival of the appointment very shortly before his death. The installation was marked by a fine display of military pageantry. Trumpeters of the 4th/7th Dragoon Guards were stationed near the draw-bridge; and the Lord Lyon King of Arms (Sir Francis Grant), with his attendant officers, stood in front of the gates. The 2nd Battalion Black Watch were drawn up on the esplanade. The Lord Lyon read the new Governor's Commission of Appointment and demanded the key Having received it, he handed it over to Sir Archibald Cameron. Sir Archibald then made a short speech, recalling that the key had originally been presented to George IV. on his visit in 1822. Then, with due ceremony, the Lord Lyon and the Governor entered the Castle.

### KING FARUK ENTERS HIS KINGDOM.

After his father's death, King Faruk returned to Egypt from England, travelling overland through France and taking ship at Marseilles. He took the P. and O. liner "Viceroy of India," and the vessel was escorted across the Mediterranean by the British cruiser "Ajax." At Alexandria the Egyptian coastguard ship "Amir Farouk" put to sea with the Fourth British Destroyer Flotilla to meet the "Viceroy of India." The King stood on the bridge as the liner, which was flying his standard, proceeded into the harbour. Royal Salutes were fired and all ships were dressed. Soon after 9 o'clock the King entered an open car attended by Ali Pasha Maher, and drove slowly from the Palace to the railway station amid tumultuous acclamations. The royal train was cheered by the country people along the railway line. At Cairo the King was received by Prince Mohammed Aly, and by Sir Miles Lampson and other members of the Diplomatic Corps. Again, immense crowds lined the route as the procession moved to the Mosque of El Rifai (where King Faruk prayed before his father's tomb), and finally, to the Abdin Palace.



KING FARUK RETURNS TO EGYPT: THE P. AND O. LINER "VICEROY OF INDIA," WITH HIS MAJESTY ON BOARD, SEEN FROM THE AIR AS SHE WAS ESCORTED INTO ALEXANDRIA BY BRITISH WARSHIPS.



WELCOMING THE NEW KING AT ALEXANDRIA; BRITISH WARSHIPS IN THE HARBOUR DRESSED IN HONOUR OF THE OCCASION.



KING FARUK'S ARRIVAL AT CAIRO, WHERE HE WAS ENTHUSIASTICALLY GREETED DURING HIS DRIVE TO HIS FATHER'S TOMB: H.M. SALUTING THE EGYPTIAN COLOURS AFTER LEAVING THE ROYAL TRAIN.

### TOPICAL EVENTS OF INTEREST FROM NEAR AND FAR:



TO BE REPAIRED AND USED AS A YOUTH HOSTEL: WILD



THE JAPANESE EQUIVALENT OF "THE ROCKET" PLACED ON EXHIBITION: THE LOCOMOTIVE THAT DREW THE FIRST TRAIN ON JAPAN'S FIRST RAILWAY.



EMPEROR OF ABYSSINIA'S AIRMAN ARRESTED ON HIS RETURN TO FRANCE: A PLACARD



PART OF ONE OF THE FINE CEILINGS OF WILDERHOPE MANOR, NEAR MUCH WENLOCK, recent years. The old oven is still in use, and the domestic arrangements are unchanged. The house is three storeys high, the projecting gables being surmounted with parapets and finishs. The ground-floor rooms are very lofty, and the cellings of the principal rooms are decorated with intriate designs interespersed with heraldic omaments and are probably of Italian workmanabile. Part of the building will be used for walkers in the district; and the Great Hall and other rooms will be aboven to visitors.



THE KING INSPECTS THE IST BATTALION OF THE IRISH GUARDS AT CHELSEA IN-CHIEF OF THE REGIMENT, TAKING THE SALUTE The King inspected the 1st Battalion of the Irish Guards on the parade ground at Chelsea Barracks on May 6. The men were in review order, with scarlet tunics and forage caps. In command was Lieutenant-Colonel 1, S. N. Fitchcerald, who, as the King anoeared, eave the order for the



ASBESTOS SUITS TO COMBAT AEROPLANE FIRES: A DEMONSTRATION OF THEIR CAPABILITIES AT THE ROYAL AERONAUTICAL SOCIETY'S ANNUAL GARDEN-PARTY.



IN PALESTINE DURING THE RECENT DISTURBANCES.

This car was fitted with brushes to yeapen yeary naist streen over the fermion requirements of the property of



BARRACKS: HIS MAJESTY, WEARING THE DARK BLUE UNDRESS UNIFORM OF COLONEL-AS THE BATTALION MARCHED PAST IN COLUMN OF FOURS.

Royal Salute. The officers lowered their swords to the newly introduced position for the salute, with the sword extended obliquely to the right instead of straight in front. After the parade the Kine held an informal inspection of men of the Old Comrades' Association of the Regiment.



THE PHEST PUNEAU SERVICE IN AN BAST, MACHINE: THROUTHON A WEATH INTO THE SEA

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMONY OF AREKATHAN WATER.
The first fanced service ever held in an RAF, machine took place at eas off Le Havre on My 7, in

"Singapore" High-pebat. The service was in memory of Aircraftman William Water, who was but

of Le Havre in an accident on February 19 last. Our photograph shows a wrest being thrown into
the sea from the feer occlopif change. The service was the memory of the sea from the feer occlopif change the nose of the services.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK PRESENTED BY PHOTOGRAPHY.



IN THE GREAT WAR: MR. DUFF COOPER UNVEILING THE TABLET.



A TRAGIC RELIC: THE CAR IN WHICH KING ALEXANDER AND M. BARTHOU WERE ASSASSINATED

RELIC: THE CAR IN WHICH KING ALEXANDER AND R. DARLING WERE ASSASSIES, which King Alexander of Yugozlavia and M. Barthou, the French Foreign Minister, were Marsilles has been presented by the French andson to Yugozlavia in memory of their late. It be placed on exhibition in a museum in Belgrade, there to form a permanent reminder of a and historic occasion. It is seen here after its arrival at the Belgrade vallway state.



A PERIL OF AVIATION IN THE DESIRY: ARECAFTMEN HURWYING TO PROTECT MACHINES DEPORTED HAVE A PLANT A SULDEN ASSOCIORM.
This photygraph, taken recently in Egypt, above a number of Royal Air Force machines overtaken by a sandstorm dater they had make a landing in the desert. Each encopane had to be hurriefly "anchored" down and all its open parts overered with tarpasiline to keep out the such. An elaborate suchasia had by one been everleen, which is the such as the such as

is a larger animal than the quagga, has

small, narrow ears, a small mane, and

much broader stripes. But the

stripes disappear on the lower part of the

hindquarters, and are absent on the Thus it ap-

proaches the quagga. In the more northern part of its range, its

zebra (a sub-species

of Burchell's) has the legs striped, and

in Grant's zebra of north - east Africa the stripes extend

down to the hoofs. But the body-stripes have a characteristic form, as will be seen in the adjoining illustration. From the head backwards,

to just behind the

withers, they are vertical. Then fol-

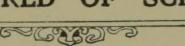
low a series of broad bands curving back wards over the hind-

place is taken more heavily striped races. Crawshay's



### a Colombia

### SCIENCE. THE





could be, and were, safely driven in harness.

Nearly related to the quagga is Burchell's zebra, and this is also unfortunately verging on extinction,

ZEBRA. OF THE MOUNTAIN THE DOOM

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

HAVE been urged to say something on this page about the impending fate of the mountain zebra, which is now on the very verge of extinction, though even now prompt action may save it. This hopeful note was sounded in January of this year by Dr. E. L. Gill, the Director of the South African Museum, in a letter to the Natal Mercury, wherein he urged the Government to take immediate steps to avert this calamity. But the Ministry of Lands, so far as I can make out, declines to take any measures for their protection! This is strange, because one would have supposed that the powers that be would have listened to such an appeal with sympathy. Apparently not more than fifty or sixty survive, distributed between the Cradock District and Oudtshoorn.

It is not only that the mountain zebra is one of the most interesting of all the zebras, as I shall show, but there is the further consideration that we are the trustees for posterity, and we have no right to impoverish their heritage in the wild fauna of this won-derful continent. There is no country in the world with so rich and varied an assemblage of big-game animals, even now, after the sportsman and the hide-hunter have exterminated, or brought to the verge of extermination, some of its finest species. The white rhinoceros and the white-tailed gnu would have gone long since, but for the generous protection of those who regard this fauna as a precious possession.

Yet even under protection, the survivors of these two species are pitiably few.

But let me return to my subject. The mountain zebra (Equus zebra) is the "true" zebra, for it was the first of several species and races of the tribe known to modern Europeans, and was, on the first advent of white settlers, extremely abundant in the mountainous regions of Cape Colony. It stands about 4 ft. high at the withers, and is distinguished vast herds which they formed making a striking feature in the landscape of the open plains of the Orange River Colony. The last of its race died in the Gardens River Colony. of the Zoological Society in 1872. North of the

though it once abounded on the plains north of the Orange River. It

A MOST INTERESTING SOUTH AFRICAN ANIMAL WHICH IS THREATENED WITH EXTINCTION: THE MOUNTAIN ZEBRA, THE FIRST ZEBRA SEEN BY WHITE SETTLERS IN SOUTH AFRICA, WHERE SCARCELY SIXTY INDIVIDUALS SURVIVE.

The mountain zebra stands about four feet high at the withers and is distinguished from all other species by the transverse patch of black and white across the top of the hind-quarters, forming what is known as the "gridiron." This can be plainly distinguished in our illustration.

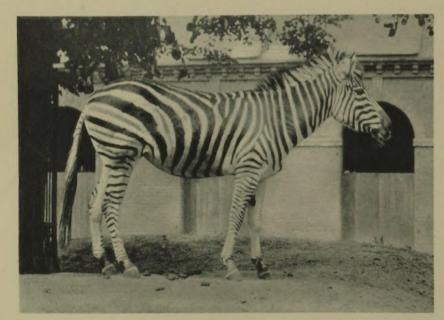
Vaal River they lived in great herds, till somewhere round about 1850, when the Boers took to hide-hunting. In a few years, as a result, they swept away the whole host. It round about 1850, when was said to be the boldest and fiercest of all its tribe. attacking and driving off both the wild dog and the spotted hyæna; and on this account the Boers are said to have kept a few tame quaggas on their farms, which were turned out at night to graze with the horses and thus protect them from attack. But in spite of this reputation for ferocity, they proved very tractable when domesticated, and

quarters, to pass the outside of the into horizontal stripes on hind-legs. The fore-legs are also transversely barred, the uppermost becoming V-shaped and splitting the direction of the shoulder-stripes. The stripes on the "barrel," it should be remarked, meet on the belly. Crawshay's zebra is distinguished from the Grant's zebra by the fact that paler stripes, known as "shadowstripes," are interposed between the broad black stripes of the hindquarters. These "shadow-stripes," in short, are only found in the southern races.

Finally we come to Grévy's zebra, the largest and handsomest of all, and representing the farthest north of the tribe: Somaliland and Abyssinia forming its headquarters. It differs from all the others in the enormous size of its ears and its much more numerous and narrower stripes, which fade out over the base of the tail. The dorsal stripe found in all the zebras is here much broader, but the body stripes terminate low down on the flanks instead of meeting one another in a broad black stripe down the centre of the belly, as in the Burchell type. was known in Europe long before any of the other zebras, since it appears to have been familiar to the

Greeks under the name of "Hippotigris," and is supposed to have been the species exhibited in the Roman amphitheatre. Some authorities regard this as the most primitive of all the zebras, which show a tendency to lose the stripes, or to reduce their number, as we trace them from the north to the south of Africa, ending with the extinct quagga, wherein only the forepart of the body was striped.

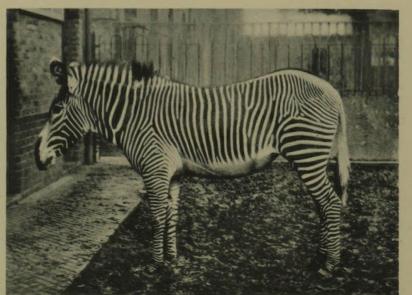
The interpretation of these differences has given rise to a great deal of speculation. Hence every link in the chain is of importance. Indifference, then, to the fate of animals threatened extinction is a crime against the progress of know-ledge. The case of the imminent extinction of the mountain zebra is a particularly urgent one, for this animal forms, unquestionably, an important link in this chain of evidence.



ANOTHER TYPE OF SOUTH AFRICAN ZEBRA WHICH IS VERGING ON EXTINCTION: BURCHELL'S ZEBRA, WHICH DIFFERS FROM THE MOUNTAIN ZEBRA IN HAVING BROADER SPACES BETWEEN THE BACKWARD CURVED STRIPES, AND "SHADOW-STRIPES" ON THE HIND-QUARTERS.

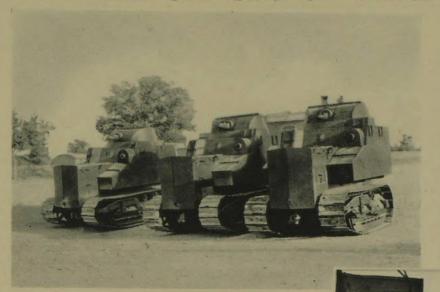
from all the other species by the transverse patch of black and white across the top of the hindquarters, forming what is known as the "gridiron." It differs, besides, in many other characters, for the mane is shorter, and the tail more scantily clothed with hair than the rest. Its ears are also longer. The striping is also different, being composed of alternate black and white bars extending down to the hoofs. But the stripes of the sides do not extend downwards under the belly. The base of the tail is also barred, while the ears have a whiter base and a white tip. It has one further peculiarity which is puzzling, and this is in the direction of the hairs over the spine, for these, from the withers to the rump, turn towards the head instead of tailwards. In the region of Lake Rudolf there is another species, or sub-species, known as Ward's zebra, closely resemsub-species, known as Ward's zebra, closely resembling the mountain zebra, but in which these hairs above the spine are not reversed, and the ground colour is of a rich cream hue. It also differs in small details in regard to the striping.

A hundred years ago there lived in Cape Colony another species of zebra, the quagga, long since extinct. In the days of the early settlers it lived in close comradeship with the white-tailed gnu, the



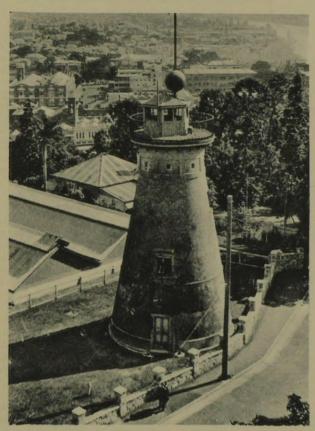
GRÉVY'S ZEBRA; IN WHICH THE STRIPES ARE VERY NARROW, AND NEAR THE BASE OF THE TAIL HAVE A "FINGER-PRINT" FORM—PROBABLY IDENTICAL WITH THE "HIPPOTIGRIS" OF THE ANCIENTS.

### THE ODD SIDE OF THINGS: A PAGE OF CURIOSITIES.



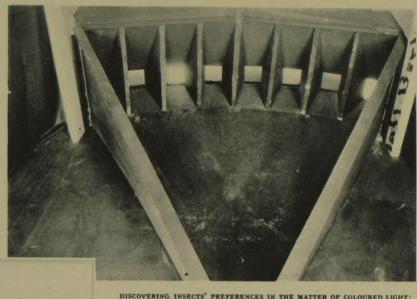
AFGHANISTAN ACQUIRES A MECHANIZED CONTINGENT: AMERICAN TANKS AT THE CHAMAN RAILHEAD READY FOR TRANSPORT TO THE INTERIOR BY LORRY, TO SERVE IN ZAHIR SHAH'S ARMY.

A correspondent writing from Chaman, on the frontier of Baluchistan and Afghanistan, sends the following note on the above photograph: "Some American tanks that have been soid to Afghanistan were taken off the train at the border town of Chaman and sent over the frontier in lorries." According to "The Statesman's Year-Book," Afghanistan boasts an army of 72,000 men, as well as a small air force. No mention is made, however, of any mechanized arm.



A CONVICTS' TREADMILL BECOMES A WIRELESS TELEVISION STATION; THE "OLD OBSERVATORY" AT BRISBANE, QUEENSLAND; NOW USED FOR TELEVISION RESEARCH.

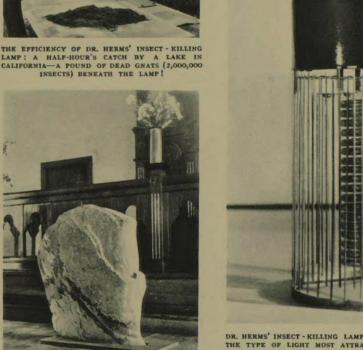
On an elevated site within the boundaries of the City of Brisbane stands the "Old Observatory" tower, formerly the site of a treadmill worked by convicts, when Brisbane was a convict settlement. Two years ago the tower was taken over by a local radio experimenter, who has now developed his amateur station (VK4CM) into one of the most advanced television research stations in the Commonwealth.

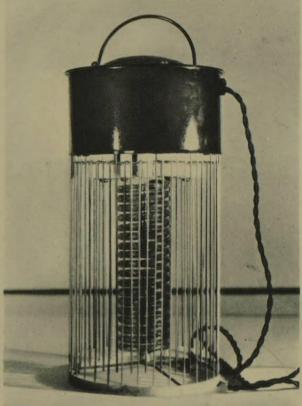


DISCOVERING INSECTS' PREFERENCES IN THE MATTER OF COLOURED LIGHT:
A PRELIMINARY TO TRAPPING THEM; DR. HERMS' "RUNWAY" WITH
DIFFERENTLY ILLUMINATED WINDOWS, BETWEEN WHICH THE INSECT UNDER
OBSERVATION MAKES ITS CHOICE.

Dr. W. B. Herms, Professor of Parasitology at the University of
California, has devised the "runway" illustrated above to discover
the exact colour and intensity of light that is most attractive to
individual species of insects. From his observations, such interesting
facts were deduced as that the codling moth (a pear and apple
destroyer) was lured by a certain shade of blue; while honey-bees

[Continued below
[Continued below]





DR. HERMS' INSECT-KILLING LAMP: THE CENTRAL GLASS COIL EMITTING THE TYPE OF LIGHT MOST ATTRACTIVE TO THE PEST: SURROUNDED BY LIVE WIRES WHICH ELECTROCUTE THE INSECTS AS THEY FLY TOWARDS IT. Continued.]
preferred ultra-violet light. Using data thus accumulated, an insect-destroying lamp was designed. It consists, in principle, of a central glass tube throwing out the required kind of light. Round this is a cage of closely spaced wires carrying a powerful current. This electrocutes any insect attracted by the light which touches the wires with wings or body.



A CHURCH BUILT FROM STONES FROM DESTROYED HEATHEN TEMPLES BY
A CHRISTIAN FIJIAN CHIFF: THACOMBAU'S FOUNDATION AT MBAU.

The stones of the Fiji group, Thacombau, the dominant chief (who had already me a Christian) ordered the demolition of all the heathen temples on the main island and the val of the stones to his island of Mbau. With this material a church was constructed. The coutside the temple in Mbau, used to dash out the brains of victims in the days of cannibalism, was converted into a font, as illustrated above.



WARDENS FOR TWINS: THE HOUSE AT ZIMBABWE IN WHICH TWINS, ORDINARILY KILLED BY THE NATIVES, ARE BROUGHT UP IN SAFETY.

A description of the above illustration runs: "The photograph shows a view of a Twins' Home run in connection with the 'Morning Star' Mission Station at Zimbabwe. The natives put twins to death, and whenever possible the missionaries save them and bring them up." Thus while, at one end of the Empire, Canada is caring for its quintuplets, at the other, Rhodesia is locking after its twins!



### D TO ROLL ENCHANTMENT. LANDS OF

80 50

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

### "WANDERINGS IN YUGOSLAVIA": By NORA ALEXANDER.\*

(PUBLISHED BY SKEFFINGTON.)

THIS pleasantly written book—the book of an alert, THIS pleasantly written book—the book of an alert, light-hearted, and sympathetic pilgrim, one of "God's fools," as the Balkan peasants affectionately termed hergives a lively and variegated impression of a country which is ill known to the English traveller. It is a land—a conglomerate of lands—of tragic history, of primitive conditions, but of great natural beauty; and its mingled peoples, though for the most part out of the stream of modern civilisation and almost unbelievably ignorant in numerous

Dalmatia, and Macedonia, with visits to some of the lovely Adriatic Islands. They visited cities like Belgrade, but for the most part they were among the peasants in rural districts. Despite the admirable efforts at education which have been made by the Government of post-war which have been made by the Government of post-war Yugoslavia, these peasant people would be conventionally described as "backward." They are almost wholly ignorant of the outside world: their observances are a strange medley of Christianity and ancient superstition (some of it of immemorial origin), with some infiltration of Turkish Mahomedanism: and many of the accompaniments of their daily lives are still, as Mrs. Alexander says, Neolithic. "One cannot but feel that Neolithic man would find himself to-day in surroundings as familiar

to-day in surroundings as familiar as those of 6000 years ago, and with implements at hand for his daily toil equally familiar. With just such primitive hand-plough With must he, too, have scratched up the soil; with just such primitive methods of two-notched pine trees must his women have beaten out their flax; and with just such simple hand-looms must they have woven it into a similar coarse linen. Indeed, it is a fact that the very designs embroidered upon it to-day may be seen upon Neolithic and Bronze Age pottery in our archæological museums." The archæological museums." The general poverty is extreme, especially in Montenegro, a land so barren that it is scarcely able to support human life. Everywhere existence is rough and precarious and insanitary, though there have been considerable advances in organised hygiene in recent years. And hygiene in recent years. And yet, with all their limitations, yet, with all their limitations, these peasants are in truth Landed Gentry. "If the traveller in Yugoslavia were asked, 'What are the distinguishing characteristics of the Serb as revealed in everyday intercourse?' the question would at once call to mind three of them: his courtesy, his hospitality, and his quick response to kindness." Everywhere Mrs. Alexander met with the most charming courtesy—not merely of a formal or ceremonial kind, but of that type which shows real thoughtfulness and delicacy of feeling.

of feeling.
One at least of the domestic One at least of the domestic arts reaches a very high level in these simple households. The women have inherited an age-long skill in embroidery, and the beauty and variety of gala costume throughout these Balkan lands is remarkable. It lends extraordinary attraction to the religious and semi - religious festivals, which Mrs. Alexander often witnessed, and which are numerous—for, despite five centuries ous—for, despite five centuries of Turkish oppression, and not-withstanding their fearful ex-

of Turkish oppression, and notwithstanding their fearful experiences in recent wars, the
peasant folk do not seem to
have lost any of their natural gaiety. Whether the
occasion be the Petrov-dan (the national festival
of Montenegro, in honour of Saint Peter, the BishopKing) or a wayside al fresco wedding-feast, which
Mrs. Alexander came upon by chance, the scene is one
which arrests time and transports the beholder into a
lost Arcady.

which arrests time and transports the beholder into a lost Arcady.

But there are other things more grim—many traces, still lingering, of the Turkish Reign of Terror: and the Great War, with its wholesale calamity, is still an event of yesterday—in Belgrade Mrs. Alexander witnessed an impressive Reunion of the Allies. It is strange to find—this observer constantly bears witness to the fact—that, in spite of the so-called "desertion of Serbia" by the Allies, the people still retain a touching and almost embarrassing faith in England as their protector. Everything English seems to have some magic for them, and her nationality invariably enhanced the hospitality which was so abundantly offered to Mrs. Alexander. On the island of Vis—a little crystal of centuries of history—there stands a monument over the graves of Commodore Anson and eleven English sailors who fell in 1812, on the coast of Venice, in action against the French. Here our

traveller found, to her surprise, masses of fresh flowers and a card with the inscription, in Serbian: "The Adriatic Guard. To the English fallen. Brave heroes." It had been placed there by some schoolboys on holiday from Prague. When Mrs. Alexander asked one of the teachers why the boys had been to this trouble, "'Oh,' he replied simply, 'our children do that always for your brave dead,' and seemed to think no further comment necessary." The English receive some hard criticisms abroad, but they also receive some unexpected compliments which make them blush!

As for the country itself, we must leave the reader to

As for the country itself, we must leave the reader to accompany Mrs. Alexander among its many charms. There are celebrated "beauty-spots" (if the horrid word may be forgiven), such as Ragusa and the famed Lake of Scutari. But there are many others where the traveller, if Scutari. But there are many others where the traveller, if he is prepared to accept some rough going, may find inexhaustible attractions. Sarajevo, for example, is only a name, and an ill-omened name, to most of the world, but this was its scene as it presented itself to Mrs. Alexander: "Here one steps straight back into the fourteenth century, into narrow calles with open booths beneath fantastic, overhanging eaves, where the sellers continually solicit the attention of the passers-by, shouting out the merits of their various wares above the din that prevails everywhere. This din varies only in quality, not quantity, as one passes from alley to alley; from the clang of the metalworkers, squatting cross-legged by their fires and beating out their trays and coffee-pots, to the hammering of the clog-makers; the clinking of the potters with their quaint jugs and jars; or the clatter of the wood-laden ponies over their steep cobbled mart. There is, too, the alley of the vociferous vegetable-sellers, with their queer, square white cabbages and their yard-long leeks; the alley of the bakers where both Turkish and Christian bread may be bought; the too odorous street of the furriers where wolf-skins abound; . . . and many others too numerous bought; the too odorous street of the furriers where wolf-skins abound; . . . and many others too numerous to mention, since in all there are some fifty odd, each with its distinguishing commodity." In the countryside, besides great variety of landscape, there is a wealth of wild flowers and growing things; while at night may be heard the howling of the wolves, against which the shepherds wage ceaseless war. If one desires more sophisticated sights, one may study at Kamenica the famous Alsatian police-dogs, of which Mrs. Alexander gives a very interesting account. At Cetinje, that fastness which defied even the Turks, may be seen, heaped together indiscriminately, all the household gear abandoned by the last unhappy rulers of Montenegro. There is beauty and variety everywhere, mingled with the sad evidences of much suffering and vicissitude; and, wherever one goes in this Southern Cockpit of Europe, one treads the paths of history.

C. K. A.



IN BACKWARD, BUT BEAUTIFUL, MACEDONIA: A BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM IN THEIR PICTURESQUE WEDDING-DRESS. "Macedonia in the rural districts is the most backward of all the "Macedonia in the rural districts is the most backward of all the provinces of Macedonia." But there are beautiful clothes to be seen, for the peasants are born artists with a remarkably good eye for colour and design. "One extraordinary fact about their clothing, apart from the habit of wearing it night and day, is that they keep on the same garments irrespective of the time of year, so that one will see women working in the fields under a blazing sun encumbered with the heavy sheep-skin coats necessary in the extreme cold of winter."

Reproduced from "Wanderings in Yugoslavia," by Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Skeffington and Son.



SUPPLANTER (IN THE NINTH CENTURY) OF THE MAUSOLEUM OF THE EMPEROR DIOCLETIAN: THE CATHEDRAL AT SPLIT.

The chief glory of Split (Spalato) is the Palace of Diocletian, "that Emperor of mighty Rome who renounced the purple to spend his last years in peace by the Adriatic shores... the ruins have been incorporated into the town. Tall stone houses rise between the pillars, while the Imperial Mausoleum was supplanted a thousand years ago by a Christian church... The size of the palace may be gauged from the fact that no less than three thousand persons are housed within its precincts to-day."

Reproduced from "Wanderings in Yugoslavia," by Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Skettington and Son.

respects, have many qualities highly attractive in their ingenuousness. "Yugoslavia," writes Mrs. Alexander,." is one of the most beautiful countries in the world, and with an infinite variety of both scenery and climate. There are great snow-capped mountains, whose lower slopes in spring are starred with the purple of wild crocus and the gold of primroses; there are others so densely forested that it seems as though the straight-stemmed pines and that it seems as though the straight-stemmed pines and the mighty beeches must have whispered together there, untroubled by man, through countless ages; there are deep ravines through which jade-green rivers swirl and eddy tumultuously, while eagles soar amid the crags above; there are sunlit plains where the soft green of the maize ripples against a background of rose-tinged orchards; and everywhere there are wide, lonely spaces, beautiful beyond words, where something of that 'peace of God which passeth understanding' creeps unbidden into the heart of the traveller."

Mrs. Alexander, and a friend, roamed at large; chiefly on foot, through Bosnia, Herzegovina, Serbia, Montenegro,

"Wanderings in Yugoslavia." By Nora Alexander. With Map and Numerous Illustrations. (Skeffington and Son; 18s.)

# "LA FLÈCHE D'OR": FRENCH MODERN MASTERS REPRESENTED IN BOND STREET: A SPECIAL EXHIBITION





"LE BALLET": A PASTEL BY DEGAS. (9 × 7 in.)

"LES MAISONS": A WATER-COLOUR BY CEZANNE



"ENVIRONS DE TOULON": PAINTED BY RENOIR IN 1890  $(18 \times 21\frac{9}{4} in.)$ 



"BRICKS AUX APPROCHES DU PORT": PAINTED BY BOUDIN IN 1894

(18 × 25] in.)



"ARLEUX-DU-NORD: LE RUISSEAU AU BORD DE LA ROUTE"; PAINTED BY COROT IN  $1871.~(19\times23\frac{1}{2}~in.)$ 



"BAIGNEUSES AU CRABE": PAINTED BY RENOIR IN 1890.  $(21\frac{1}{6}\times25\frac{1}{6}in.)$ 

An exhibition of important pictures from French Collections is now open in the galleries of Messrs. Arthur Tooth and Sons, New Bond Street. It has been given the general title of "La Flèche d'Or." The artists represented range from Ingres and Delacroix to Cézanne, and works by all the great masters of French Impressionism are included. The little Degas pastel here reproduced is remarkable for the economy with which the artist has achieved his effect. It produces in the spectator a feeling of conviction, as final as the dancers themselves sinking down at the end of their figure. The three in the foreground are united by the

pale blue-green of their dresses, contrasting with the warm yellow of those behind them. Their limbs form a graceful and intricate arabesque. Boudin had a passion for the sea and for painting in the open air; and this can be sensed in his picture, "Bricks aux approches du Port." The Corot painting of Arleux-du-Nord was done in 1871. The artist left Paris in April of that year (having lived through the siege) and went to Arras and Douai. It was at this time that he painted the famous "Beffroi de Douai." The Renoir "Baigneuses au Crabe" was painted in 1890, and, in its warm rich colouring, is characteristic of the master.

REPRODUCTIONS FROM THE ORIGINALS AT MESSRS. ARTHUR TOOTH AND SONS, 155, NEW BOND STREET, W.I.

### A FRENCH TANK REGIMENT RECEIVING COLOURS: THE CEREMONIAL ASPECT OF ARMY MECHANIZATION.

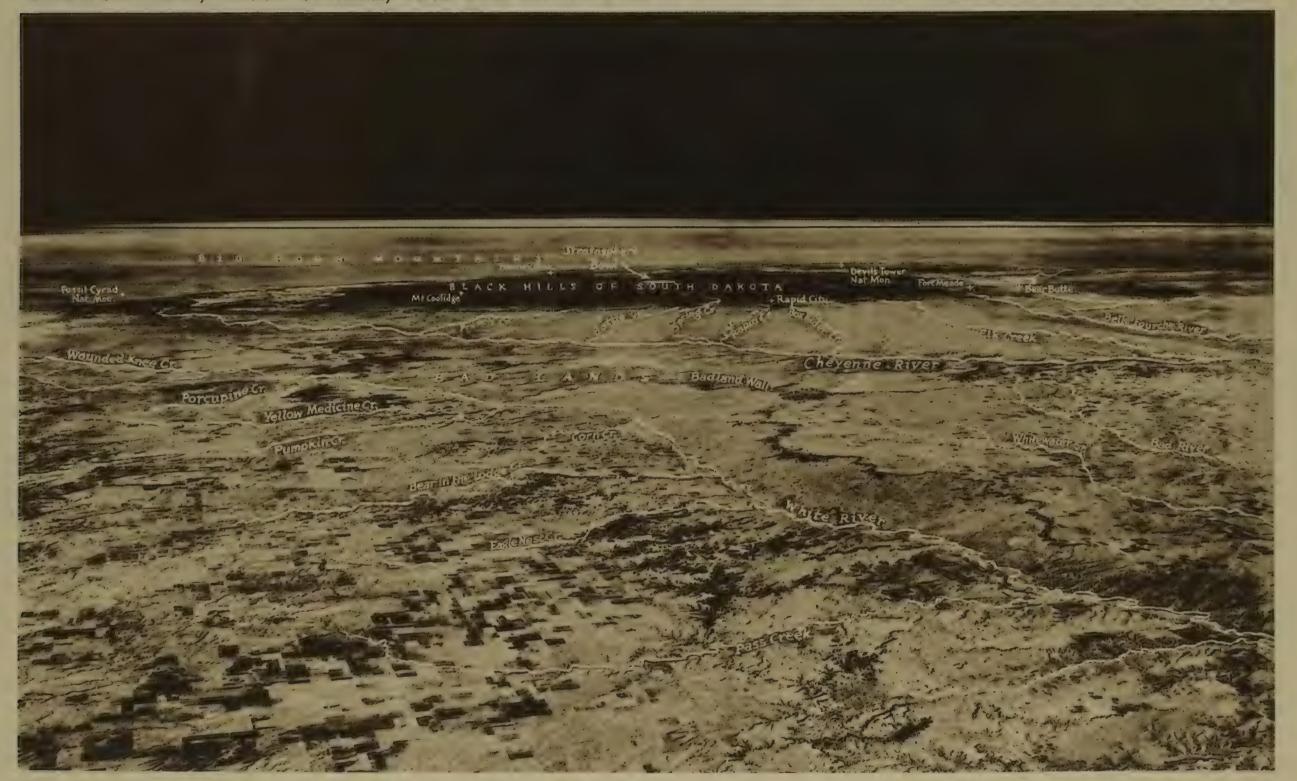


AN UNUSUAL FRENCH MILITARY CEREMONY: THE PRESENTATION OF THE STANDARD OF THE 505TH REGIMENT OF TANKS, AT VANNES.

Military mechanization does not lack a picturesque quality on ceremonial occasions, as exemplified in this photograph, showing the scene at Vannes when the Colonel of the 505th French Regiment of Tanks presented it with a standard. Tanks and other vehicles lend themselves to a precision of alignment and variety of disposition very effective from

a spectacular point of view. In the foreground on the left is seen the regimental band playing, while on the right is a squad of motor-cyclists. Along the background are cars and lorries. According to the latest "Statesman's Year-Book," the French Metropolitan Army has ten Tank Regiments and three independent Tank Battalions.

### STRATOSPHERE, "DUST SPHERE," AND THE EARTH'S CURVATURE-FROM THE HIGHEST POINT EVER REACHED.



THE DIVISION BETWEEN THE TROPOSPHERE AND THE STRATOSPHERE; AND THE ACTUAL CURVATURE OF THE EARTH: A VIEW FROM 72,395 FEET UP.

This astonishing photograph was taken by Captain Albert W. Stevens, Commander of the National Geographic Society—U.S. Army Air Corps Stratosphere Expedition, on the record-breaking balloon ascent over South Dakota on November 11, 1935. It was taken at 72,395 feet above sea level, the highest point yet reached by man. The camera, with the aid of infra-red-sensitive film piercing the haze, has registered the horizon 330 miles away, sweeping in a great are across the photograph. The straight black line has been ruled in to bring out clearly the curvature of this horizon, which indicates the actual curvature of the earth. It is the first photograph yet secured that shows

the boundary between the troposphere (or "dust sphere") and the stratosphere, marked by the abrupt change from light to dark on the horizon. The height of this boundary is about 37,000 feet. A special point of interest is that the line of sight is wholly through the stratosphere. Ninety-six per cent. of the earth's atmosphere was below the camera when the picture was made; consequently the sun's rays are not diffused and the upper sky is very dark. The photograph includes a land area rather over half the size of England. The little squares in the patchwork pattern of the left foreground are cultivated fields, about half a mile square. The nearest objects are thirty miles away.

### DAY

A BOUT this

A BOUT this time of year, when visions of holiday arise, I generally indulge in a little flutter on topography. Now almost any place may be a holiday resort, according to tastes and requirements. London itself comes into that category, as I have often remarked, even though for most of us Londoners it is merely a place that we pine to get out of. This very day whereon I write, I happened to get out of it for a while myself, faring from Hampstead to Rottingdean and back, via Brighton. Topographically speaking, it has been a day rather rich in "places of interest," for, as we started from Victoria and returned to London Bridge, we passed on the outward trip Trafalgar Square and Whitehall, Westminster Abbey and the Houses of Parliament, and coming home we saw the Tower Bridge, the Monument, and St. Paul's; while at Brighton the Pavilion reminded us of George IV., and at Rottingdean we walked beside former of George IV., and at Rottingdean we walked beside former homes of Kipling, William Watson, and Burne-Jones.

Thus I am in a frame of mind to appreciate how much London may mean to the foreigner or the American or the country cousin. Not all of them, perhaps, will feel disposed to purchase, albeit they would certainly admire, a work of official weight and amplitude, forming the sixteenth volume of the London County Council's Survey of London, entitled "Charing Cross (The Parish of St. Martin-in-the-Fields), Part I." By G. H. Gater, Clerk of the Council, and E. P. Wheeler, Architect to the Council. With 117 Plates, forty-nine text Illustrations, and twenty-nine heraldic

twenty-nine heraldic Illustrations. (Pub-lished for the L.C.C. by Country Life, Ltd.; £2 128. 6d. net.). The vast and monumental enterprise, whereof this goodly portly tome represents but a fraction is designed rather for libraries and public records than for individual readers, except those who combine wealth with a passion for the topographical past of our city. The present volume, like its companions, is lavish of plans and photographs, while the chapters and footnotes are rich in footnotes are rich in human interest. The district covered includes the Horse Guards and the Admiralty, and the sites of many old mansions, inns, and coffee houses. coffee-houses

Especially interesting are the photographs of the Admiralty Board Room, the scene of

Admiralty Board Room, the seene of so many momentous naval decisions, with its Van de Velde paintings and other art treasures and decordtions; also the story of Admiralty House, built in 1786-88 as a residence for the First Lord. There is a list of all the holders of that office, with biographical notes on some of the most celebrated. Nor is it beneath the notice of the authors to mention certain lighter interludes in the career of that great naval official, Mr. Samuel Pepys, of whom Admiralty House contains a portrait. Thus in a note on a bygone inn we read: "The Harp and Ball . . . is occasionally referred to by Pepys, who was smitten with the charms of the maid, Mary, at that establishment, and went so far as to treat her to an afternoon's outing by coach to Highgate and Hampstead (Diary, 11th July, 1665)." Again, the annals of some old houses recall this entry in the Diary: "Thence to Charing Cross, and there called at Unthanke's to see what I owed, but found nothing, and here being a couple of pretty ladies, lodgers in the kitchen, I staid a little there."

There is a strong contrast, in mood and manner, between the erudite tome just mentioned and the sprightly journalistic sentiment of "London and Better." By J. M. N. Jefferies. With twenty-three full-page Photographs (Hutchinson; 18s.). Externally, indeed, this book also is a trifle ponderous, in relation to the butterfly lightness and vagabondage of the charming brief essays it contains, which cry out for a slim and dainty format. It is true that a large page affords better scope for the excellent photographs; but that might have been compatible with finer paper and a more ethereal cover. As to the quality of the writing, suffice it to say that a well-known war correspondent here shows himself equally efficient as a "peace correspondent," by which I mean not a propagandist of pacifism, but one who delights in peaceful things— There is a strong contrast, in mood and manner, between

odd corners of ancient cities, the memories enshrined in old houses, and the beauty and quietness of nature. His method in describing a place is not to catalogue all its historical associations, but to seize on some little-known facts or incidents and fuse them with his own impressions.

Some few months back I mentioned on this page the author's previous book, "Front Everywhere." I like the new one better, if only because it takes me to many well-remembered scenes. Mr. Jefferies declares that London is the place which he most detests, but frankly I do not believe him; in fact, the way he writes about it tacitly contradicts the assertion. Perhaps all we who toil in London "detest" its phases that are daily forced upon us, while inwardly cherishing a subconscious affection for others that we have no leisure to enjoy. Mr. Jefferies explains that the first part of his book is dedicated to London, and the rest "to that better part of Britain which lies beyond." Personally, I find such essays as those on Keats's house at Hampstead, or Wren's designs for St. Paul's, or the Sunday peace of Aldermanbury not less beguiling than those which carry me hither and thither about England, Scotland and Wales, the Isle of Man, and the far-off Orkneys; or even that recalling a magic summer on the Firth of Clyde, where "from Dunoon the ship sailed past a lovely green coast over to Bute and to Rothesay." Some few months back I mentioned on this page the hor's previous book, "Front Everywhere." I like the

At Rottingdean the other day I renewed visual acquaint-

pathetic

delusion has its counterparts in every age. There is another locus classicus on the subject for which perhaps fewer readers could supply chapter and verse—

. . I had rather live. With cheese and garlic in a windmill, far, Than feed on cates and have him talk to me In any summer-house in Christendom.

Shakespeare and Cervantes have no monopoly in windmills. I remember two examples in modern detective fiction—one in a story by the late J. S. Fletcher.

Personally I can enjoy visiting places without riding any particular hobby-horse—windmills or what-not—or, like Harris (or was it George?) in "Three Men in a Boat," cultivating a passion for tombstones. As a collector I am no specialist, preferring to practise the craft on a comprehensive scale. In going about the country I "collect" whole towns and villages and landscapes, with such minor objects as churches, castles, and cathedrals; but above all I like to collect memories. Therefore I revel with exceeding great joy in a book which recalls many old associations, including as it does all three places where I underwent the process of education, the early home of my favourite modern poet, and at least four cathedrals—Ely, Lincoln, Southwell, and Peterborough. This book is "Fenland Peterborough. This book is "Fen Land Peterborough. This book is "Fen Counties. By Iris Wedgwood. With forty-eight Drawings by Henry Rushbury, R.A., and four Maps (Rich and Cowan; 7s. 6d.). The author's descriptions Personally I can enjoy visiting places without riding

Cowan; 7s. 6d.). The author's descriptions and the artist's pictures are equally delightful. On the whole, I like best theillustrations where Mr. Rushbury is more sparing of colour, such as those depicting Wansford, Somersby, and the Market Place at St. Neots. Somersby, of course, was the birthplace of Tennyson, and around it, the author 'tells us, there still lingers Mr. Rushbury is more there still lingers

Calm and deep peace on this high wold.

The title of Miss Wedgwood's book does not mean that it is entirely aquatic, but simply that in traversing the country she has preferred to follow the courses of four streams (the Ouse, the Nene, the Welland, and the Witham), rather than restrict herself to county boundaries.

an interesting paragraph on windmills near Cambridge and Ely, and the economic troubles that beset the millers of to-day.

I have only room to commend briefly, but heartily, three other highly attractive additions to topographical literature. Economic realism, rather than romantic sentiment, is the key motive in "The Book of Barra." Being Accounts of the Island of Barra in the Outer Hebrides, written by various authors at various times, together with unpublished letters and other matter relating to the Island. Edited by John Lorne Campbell. With Hebrides, written by various authors at various times, together with unpublished letters and other matter relating to the Island. Edited by John Lorne Campbell. With chapters on Catholic Barra by Compton Mackenzie, and on the Norse Place-Names of Barra by Carl Hj. Borgström. Photographs by Margaret Fay Shaw and J. L. Campbell (Routledge; 15s.). The sailor's point of view, not that of the landsman, is expressed in "The Seas and Shores of England." By Edmund Vale. With Foreword by Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch ("Q"). Coloured Frontispiece and 117 Photographs (Batsford; 7s. 6d.). As with all Batsford books, both illustrations and letterpress are first-rate. Finally comes a new and réwritten edition of an old favourite—"Odd Corners in English Lakeland." Rambles, Scrambles, Climbs and Sport. By William T. Palmer, F.R.G.S., Author of "Odd Yarns of English Lakeland." With sixteen Illustrations (Skeffington; 6s.). Looking at the photograph of Striding Edge on Helvellyn, I am appalled to think that I once crossed that dizzy, narrow ridge, sheering down on both sides in something very like a precipice. "York Minster": and Neighbouring Abbeys and Churches. By Gordon Home. With many Photographs and Drawings by the Author (Dent; 2s. 6d.), evokes calmer memories. C. E. B.



THE ROYAL TOURNAMENT AT OLYMPIA: "ARMADA DAYS IN NORFOLK"—THE VISIT OF QUEEN ELIZABETH'S GENERAL, SIR THOMAS LEIGHTON, TO NORWICH IN 1588, TO INSPECT THE TRAINED BANDS FORMED IN ANSWER TO THE CALL FOR MEN TO DEFEND THE SHORES OF ENGLAND AGAINST THE THREATENED SPANISH INVASION.

"Armada Days in Norfolk" is presented by the 2nd Battalion The Royal Norfolk Regiment and is in two scenes. The first of these shows Pike Exercise by Pikemen of the Yarmouth Detachment of the trained bands of Norwich on Mousehold Heath, under the critical eyes of the "Gentlemen of the Company." The second deals with the visit of the "Queen's General" to Norwich, for the inspection of the Yarmouth Detachment—Halberdiers, Fikes, Muskets, Archers, and Arquebusses. The Episode is, of course, the most colourful of the features of the Tournament, which, as a whole, is well worthy of its predecessors and is certain to attract most interested audiences. Our readers will recall that, in our last issue, we gave a double-page drawing dealing with the Air Defence of London, a display by the First Anti-Aircraft Division (Territorial Army), to illustrate the working of our anti-aircraft defence organisation.

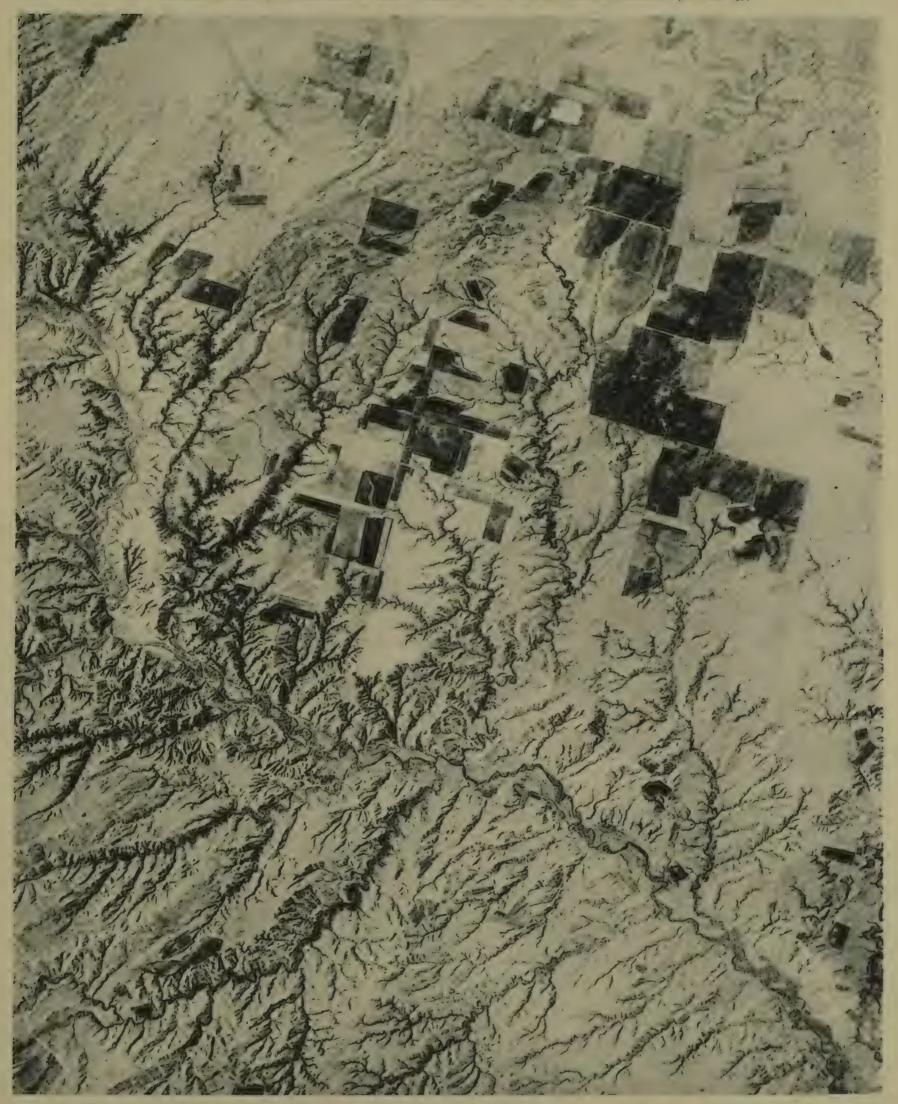
our anti-aircraft defence organisation.

ance with a familiar object of the Downs, which, along with many others of its kind, is recorded and illustrated in "Windmills in Sussex." A Description of the Construction and Operation of Windmills exemplified by Upto-Date Notes on the still existing Windmills in Sussex, with Photographic Illustrations. By the Rev. Peter Hemming, M.A. With seventy Illustrations (Daniel; 8s. 6d.). It is always refreshing to meet an enthusiast, whatever the object of his devotion, and this faculty belongs abundantly to the author of this curiously captivating chronicle. "I present it," he writes, "in the sincere hope that it will form an introduction to an interest which I hope may prove both fascinating and lifelong on the part of my readers—that of the search after windmills, not only in Sussex, but wherever they may happen to find themselves. Such a hobby will lead them into many attractive and little-known parts, and it will lend a new stimulus, and afford fresh scope for such other interests as motoring and photography, as well as introducing them to a most courteous and interesting fraternity—that of the windmillers of the English countryside."

Thus, apart from its appeal to fellow-devotees and to Thus, apart from its appeal to fellow-devotees and to new proselytes whom it may convert, Mr. Hemming's book exemplifies the value of a special purpose in enhancing the enjoyment of a holiday. The study of windmills is a worthy pursuit, for, as reminders of a bygone day, they possess, on land, much the same romantic and picturesque character as sailing-ships at sea. There is a technical interest, too, in their various types and their machinery. Nor is the windmill without honour in literature. I need hardly cite that classic occasion which made it an immortal symbol of misguided knight-errantry. Don Quixote's

### THE EARTH SEEN FROM THE STRATOSPHERE: PHOTOGRAPHY AT 72,395 FT.

PHOTOGRAPH COPYRIGHT N.G.S. REPRODUCED BY SPECIAL PERMISSION OF "THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE." (SEE PAGE 855.)



THE HIGHEST VERTICAL PHOTOGRAPH EVER MADE: SOUTH DAKOTA FROM OVER 13 MILES ABOVE IT—A RIVER AND ITS TRIBUTARY CHANNELS LOOKING LIKE A LEAF SKELETON.

On page 855 is reproduced a wonderful photograph taken at the highest point ever reached by man, 72,395 feet above sea level. Details of the record-breaking balloon ascent during which it was made are given there. The photograph on this page was taken on the same occasion and at the same height. The field of view includes approximately 100 square miles of South Dakota. The geometrical cultivated fields and the straight section lines at the north (the right side of the picture) stand out in sharp contrast to grasslands and erosion channels carved by rain water draining into the South Fork of the White River, which extends diagonally across the lower part of the photograph. Near the upper right-hand

corner is the town of Parmelee with its small grid of streets. A broad highway, showing as a fine white line, enters Parmelee from the top of the photograph. The white irregular object about an inch in from the middle of the right margin is the official meteorograph suspended thirty-three feet below the gondola of the balloon. The two shadowy lines extending inward from the top margin are ropes dangling from the side of the sphere. The photograph was made automatically by an aerial camera with its lens mounted in the bottom of the gondola. For the details given here and on page 855 we are indebted to a recent issue of "The National Geographic Magazine," where the flight is described in full.

TURNING WASTED GREAT WAR MATERIAL TO PROFIT: A "FIND" BY EMPLOYEES OF A FRENCH DESOBUSINGE COMPANY WHICH RECOVERS OLD SHELLS FROM THE BATTLEFELDS.

### DÉSOBUSAGE: DE SHELLING "EXPLOSIONS FROM TWELVE TO ONE".



AN UNPLEASANT AND PLENTIFUL "CROP" STILL PRODUCED ON THE WESTERN BATTLEFIELDS: A MASKED EMPLOYEE ENGAGED IN EMPTYING A GAS-BOMB IN A SECULDED SPOT.



ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

PROFITING FROM THE WASTE OF WAR.

"DANGER OF DEATH. DE-SHELLING, EVERY DAY FROM 11.30 TO 1.30, BURNING OF POWDERS AND FUSES; EXPLOSIONS FROM 12 TO 1 O'CLOCK:" EVIDENCE OF THE DANGERS OF DESORUTAGE.





AN EMPLOYEE WORKING THE MACHINERY WHICH REMOVES FUSES FROM OLD SHELLS—
IN A SPECIAL BUILDING WHICH PROTECTS HIM FROM EXPLOSIONS.



REAPING THE HARVEST SOWN BY MARS!—REMOVING A SHELL TURNED UP TO THE SURFACE IN LARGE NUMBERS, AND ARE



BY THE FLOUGH IN THE OLD AISNE SECTOR, WHERE "DUDS" STILL COME DEALT WITH BY THE "ENTREPRISE DE DÉSOBUSAGE."



THE OVEN IN WHICH SMALL-ARMS AMMUNITION IS "ROASTED." (AFTER THE CHARGE HAS BEEN REMOVED) TO FIRE OFF THE CAPS-PRODUCING A MISHLADE OF POPPING



AN OLD GUN EMPLACEMENT NEAR COUCY—SAID TO BE THAT OF ONE OF THE "BIG BERTHAS" WHICH SHELLED PARIS.



THE DANGEROUS WORK OF THE "ENTREPRISE DE DÉSOBUSAGE" NEAR AND A MOTLEY ARRAY OF OLD PROJECTILES AND



COUCY: A NOTICE WARNING VISITORS OFF THE "EXPLOSION GROUND"; BOMBS RECOVERED FROM THE BATTLEFIELDS.



"RAW MATERIAL" FOR THE DE-SHELLING COMPANY: HEAVY PROJECTILES RECOVERED FROM THE EARTH; AND OLD HELMETS AND BREAST-PLATES.

This year will see the eighteenth anniversary of the Armistice; yet the hattlefields of the Great War continue to yield their harvest of serap—in many deases mortally dangerous serap. Unexploded shells are still to be found by thousands in the old battle zones of the Western Front. We illustrate here

the work done by a private company in the Meuse, Ardennes, and, particularly, in the Alane department. At Coucy-le-Château, not far from the Chemin des Dames of grim memory, the "Entreprise de Dézobusage" has rid the earth of some 1,600,000 tons of old ammunition, ranging from ordinary

small-arms cartridges to 420 mm. shells, and including gas-bombs and other projectiles. Yet this huge figure represents no more than the equivalent of the total gun ammunition fired by the British Army in France in the course of one year—1918 (when it was actually about 1,625,000 tons). Such is the

appalling wastage of war. The "Entreprise de Désobusage" has to hand over to the French Government the explosives it recovers, as well as all the old rifles. The metal from shells and bombs it retains as its own property, and appears to do a flourishing business.

### A "MYSTERY" TOMB FOUND INTACT BESIDE THE SECOND PYRAMID: THAT OF A SON OF ITS BUILDER. CONSTRUCTED TO BAFFLE ROBBERS.



ASSUMED TO CONTAIN PRINCE KHNUM-BA-EF'S BODY, BUT LEFT SHUT UNTIL NECKLACES ON THE LID COULD BE EXAMINED: THE HU SARCOPHAGUS, WITH CANOPIC JARS (LEFT) AND BULL BONES (RIGHT). HUGE

core of the tomb. It went down nearly 46 ft. ended in chamber directed south. This chamber was found empty, with no of any burial whatever. So the tomb was subsequently neglected: but early in April 1936 we began to clear the northern side. We removed accumulated sand and débris, under which we found a protruding block of limestone (Fig. 5) closing an entrance in the northern direction. So we ex tracted this block, and three closing blocks that sloping passage leading



IG. 2. A COPPER EWER ON A SHELF RECESSED IN THE WESTERN WAI F THE TOMB-CHAMBER OF KHNUM-BA-EF, SON OF KHEPHREN, BEHIN THE SARCOPHAGUS: A FULL-SIZED VESSEL; NOT A MINIATURE MODEL. SHELF RECESSED IN THE WESTERN WALL

down to the tomb. Each block measures about 5 ft. 9 in. by 2 ft. 9 in. by 2 ft. 5 in. This northern entrance was something unusual in the construction of private tombs. A northern entrance is a peculiarity of the Pyramids. Most probably our Prince intended to deceive robbers and prevent them from entering his tomb. On the other hand, he imitated his father, Khephren, in cutting a northern entrance, so that his soul might likewise unite with the imperishable stars of the north. Further, all the burial-

the children of Khephren are directed north towards their father's sepulchre.



FIG. 3. FOUND ON THE FLOOR OF THE TOMB-CHAMBER SOUTH OF THE SARCOPHAGUS: A COPPER BASIN OF FULL SIZE, AND NOT A MINIATURE OF THE TYPE GENERALLY USED FOR FUNERARY DEPOSITS.

"NEAR and to the east of the tomb of a Princess (writes Professor Selim Hassan) already illustrated issue of April 11, we came across another tomb which had preserved its secrets during the last three years. During the fourth season (1933-34) the eastern façade of this tomb had appeared. There was one unfinished false door, and in a serdab built against the eastern side we recovered some fragments of two granite statues of the tomb's occupant. On restoring these fragments we concluded that the inscriptions bear the titles of the deceased, Khnum-ba-ef by name, who was 'King's son, hereditary Prince, Count, sole companion, priest,' and so The mystery of this tomb lay in its bearing no indication of its entrance. Consequently we examined



FIG. 4. THE FOUR CANOPIC JARS (OF POTTERY WITH LIMESIUME LIDS) RETAINING.
AND, BESIDE THEM, EIGHTY LITTLE COPPER UTENSILS FORMING A MINIATURE TABLE
OBJECTS SEEN IN THE TOP-LEFT ILLUSTRATION. THE FOUR CANOPIC JARS (OF POTTERY WITH LIMESTONE LIDS) RETAINING THEIR ORIGINAL CONTENTS;

sloping passage gives access by four steps down to a burial-chamber on the west, measuring about

13 ft. by 6 ft. 6 in., which contains a huge limestone sarcophagus placed against the western

wall (Fig. 1). We were astonished that such a massive block of limestone could have been brought into the chamber. Was it through the passage? Impossible! On careful examination we found that the end of the sloping passage was roofed with three limestone slabs. This discovery

settled the question. We realised that the sarcophagus had been taken through an opening in the core of the mastaba, which was afterwards closed with the slabs, and that the space above them had been filled with rubble. This immense sarcophagus has not yet been opened, and it is assumed that it contains the corpse of the deceased. We have not as yet removed the lid, because we found on its surface four magnificent necklaces, marvellously arranged. The first is almost circular and composed of twenty rows of beads of various semi-precious stones and gold. They are threaded lengthwise and crosswise and intersected by round beads. These rows are arranged thus: a row of long beads of alternate gold, hæmatite, and faience, followed by two others of light green turquoise and black round beads; then a row of long green turquoise beads threaded lengthwise. The whole necklace is made to appear as if composed of thick and thin sets of light and black colours alternately. It is surrounded by a border of long cylindrical beads and inside is a broad piece of light-green enamel running round. The holes of the cylindrical beads are so fine that the thinnest needle could not be passed through them. A second necklace, close to the other, is composed of rectangles of small round light-green beads threaded and surrounded by gold tape and two rows of long beads. Also on the lid were four finger-tips of copper coated with gold leaf, and two similar necklaces of bead work with four gold clasps. The presence of these personal ornaments on the lid is unique, as such jewellery is generally enclosed presence of these personal ornaments on the lid is unique, as such jewellery is generally enclosed inside the sarcophagus. Behind the sarcophagus we found a shelf recessed in the western wall, whereon was a copper ewer (Fig. 2). On the floor we found a copper basin (Fig. 3) south of the sarcophagus. The ewer and the basin are of natural size, which is unusual, as such objects are generally small model utensils. East of the sarcophagus, on the floor, was the skeleton of a buil slaughtered as a funerary sacrifice. There were also on the floor four Canopic jars of pottery, still with their original contents (Figs. 1 and 4). Their lids are of limestone. Beside them were eighty model plates and utensils of copper (Fig. 4), forming a table set and articles of personal adornment."



SOLVING THE MYSTERY OF THE CONCEALED ENTRANCE TO KHNUM-PROTRUDING PART OF THE MYSTERY OF THE CONCEALED ENTRANCE TO RUNDON THE DA-EF'S TOMB AT GIZA: PROFESSOR SELIM HASSAN WITH HIS HAND ON THE PROTRUDING PART OF THE FIRST LIMESTONE BLOCK THAT CLOSED A SLOPING ASSAGE, SITUATED, CONTRARY TO CUSTOM, ON THE NORTH.

ARTICLE AND PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE DISCOVERER, PROFESSOR SELIM HASSAN, DIRECTOR OF EXCAVATIONS FOR THE EGYPTIAN UNIVERSITY AT CAIRO.

9 ft. 10 in. by

### ITALY TAKES OVER ABYSSINIA: THE DECISION AND THE ANNOUNCEMENT.



ITALY AWAITS THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF HER "FULL AND ENTIRE SOVEREIGNTY" OVER ABYSSINIA: THE VAST CROWD IN THE PIAZZA VENEZIA AS SIGNOR MUSSOLINI
WAS ABOUT TO APPEAR ON THE BALCONY OF THE PALAZZO TO PROCLAIM THE NEW ITALIAN "EMPIRE OF PEACE,"



SIGNOR MUSSOLINI PRESIDING AT THE FASCIST GRAND COUNCIL AT WHICH THE OFFICIAL DECISION WAS MADE TO PLACE ABYSSINIA UNDER ITALIAN SOVEREIGNTY:
BRIEF DELIBERATIONS WHICH PRECEDED THE PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT — A GROUP INCLUDING GENERAL DE BONO, MARSHAL BADOGLIO'S PREDECESSOR AS
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN EAST AFRICA, AND AIR MARSHAL BALBO AT THE DUCE'S RIGHT.

Brief meetings of the Fascist Grand Council and of the Italian Cabinet were held in Rome on the evening of May 9, and were followed by the Duce's public announcement of "the full and entire sovereignty of Italy" over Abyssinia. At the same time the title of Emperor of Abyssinia was assumed by King Victor Emmanuel for himself and his heirs. The Grand Council meeting was attended by General de Bono, who sat at the Duce's right hand; by Air Marshal Balbo, Governor-General of Libya; by Senator Marconi (second from right in the photograph), and by Signor Grandi, who travelled from London for the occasion. The official language of the motion

with which the Council expressed "the gratitude of the fatherland to the Duce, founder of the Empire," was moderate in comparison with the tumultuous enthusiasm of the crowds that packed the Piazza Venezia to hear Signor Mussolini make his speech. Time after time his words were interrupted by bursts of unrestrained applause, and often he had to pause for minutes on end until silence was restored by the notes of trumpets. When the Duce had finished speaking, the people hurried off to the Quirinal Palace to acclaim their King with his new title of "Imperatore." It is fifteen centuries since an imperial title has graced the Eternal City.



THE ARRIVAL IN PALESTINE: THE DEFEATED EMPEROR OF ABYSSINIA, ACCOMPANIED BY MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY AND BY BRITISH OFFICERS, LANDING AT HAIFA FROM H.M.S. "EXTERPRISE," THE CRUISER THAT BROUGHT HIM, HIS FAMILY, AND A FEW FAITHFUL RETAINERS FROM JIGUTI.

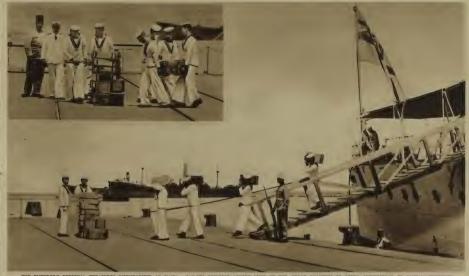


THE ROYAL EXILES FROM ADVSSINIA FIND A SANCTUARY, TEMPORARY AT LEAST, AT JERUSALEM: THE EMPEROR HAILE SILASSIE, PRECEDED BY THE EMPRESS WAIZERU MENEN, ALIGNTING FROM THEIR TRAIN ON ARRIVAL—TO RESERVE AN ENTHUSIASTIC AND SYMPATMETIC WELCOME.

The Emperor and Empress of Abyssinia, with their family and a few retainers, landed at Haifa on May 6 from H.M.S. "Enterprise," the cruisers which had brought them from Jibuit. A great quantity of baggage and many boxes—the Emperor's personal treasure—were first carried sahore. The exiles were received by Mr. O. Frite-Gordon, the Acting District Commissioner, the Mayor of Haifa, and other officials. There was a Guard of Honour of

The Loyal Regiment. They left by special train for Jerusalem almost at once, and arrived there in the afternoon. At the Jerusalem station a large crowd gave them a cordial and sympathetic welcome, which was repeated all along their route as they drove, escorted by police on motor-cycles, to the King David Hotel. The suite was accommodated elsewhere, On May 9 the High Commissioner, General Sir Arthur Wauchope, had a conversation

### THE DEFEATED EMPEROR OF ABYSSINIA IN EXILE: HAILE SILASSIE AND HIS EMPRESS TAKE REFUGE IN PALESTINE.



THE EMPEROR'S PERSONAL TREASURES DISEMBARKED AT HAIFA: SAILORS BRINGING ASHORE SOME OF THE GREAT QUANTITY OF BOXES, UNDERSTOOD TO CONTAIN CURRENCY,
WHICH HAILE SILASSIE TOOK WITH HIM ON HIS FLIGHT FROM ADDIS ABABA: AND INSEET A PILE OF THE BOXES.



THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS STILL ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR SMALL DOG: PATHETIC FIGURES, DIGNIFIED IN DEFEAT, AT THE END OF THEIR JOURNEY FROM A COUNTRY WHERE FURTHER RESISTANCE, IN THE EMPEROR'S WORDS, COULD ONLY LEAD TO THE EXTERMINATION OF THE PEOPLE.

with the Emperor. Answering a question in the House of Commons on May II, Mr. Baldwin revealed that, when on board the cruiser conveying him to Halias, the Emperor had asked whether he could not be taken direct to London. Mr. Baldwin sald that it had been impracticable to grant this request; and pointed out that there were not too many cruisers and that one of them could not be kept from her duties for more than a week. The

Emperor addressed a Note to the Secretary-General of the League on May 10, setting forth his reasons for leaving Abyssinia and requesting the League not to recognize Italian claims of sovereignty over the country. The Note contained the words: "We have decided to put an end to the most sweeping, the most unjust, and the most inhuman war of modern times by leaving the country in order to avoid the extermination of the Abyssinian people."

### PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



PRINCE MOHAMED ALY.
Appointed Senior Regent of Egypt during the minority of King Faruk. Heir-Presumptive to the Throne. His co-Regents are Aziz Pasha Izzet (a former Egyptian Minister in London) and Sherif Pasha Sabry, the King's maternal uncle.



MISS BEATRICE HARRADEN. Author of "Ships that Pass in the Night," one of the most popular novels of the end of the last century. Died May 5; aged seventy-two. Her famous work was translated into every European language, and even into Japanese.



SIR FIROZ KHAN NOON. Appointed High Commissioner for India in the United Kingdom, in succession to Sir Bhupendra Nath Mitra. At present Education Minister in the Punjab. Educated at Wadham College, Oxford. Practised at the Lahore High Court.



MR. EDWARD LAURILLARD MR. EDWARD LAURILLARD,
The well-known London theatrical
producer. Died May 7; aged
sixty-six. Among his notable
productions were "Potash and
Perlmutter" and "Tilly of
Bloomsbury"; others were "Tonight's the Night" (1915), and
"Yes, Uncle" (1917).



FRANCE DECORATES A NEW ZEALAND AIRWOMAN; THE LEGION OF HONOUR PRESENTED TO MISS JEAN BATTEN, FIRST WOMAN TO CROSS THE SOUTH ATLANTIC, BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE AERO CLUB
OF FRANCE.

Miss Jean Batten, the young New Zealand airwoman, was handed the Legion of Honour by M. Watteau, President of the Aero Club of France, at a banquet given in her honour in Paris on May 7. Miss Batten, it will be recalled, was the first woman to fly the South Atlantic as a pilot. This feat she performed last November, discarding all safety devices for her ocean crossing, and successfully establishing three new records, including that for the quickest crossing.



MR. CHARLES LAUGHTON PLAYS IN MOLIÈRE AT THE COMÉDIE FRANÇAISE:
THE FAMOUS ENGLISH ACTOR SEEN WITH HIS WIFE; M. SERGE LIFAR, THE
CELEBRATED DANCER (LEFT); AND OTHER
MEMBERS OF THE COMPANY.

MEMBERS OF THE COMPANY.

A distinguished gathering assembled at the Comédie Française in Paris at midnight on May 8 to see Mr. Charles Laughton, M. Maurice Chevalier, and other stars in a charity performance. Mr. Laughton is said to be the first English actor to appear at this famous theatre. He played spanarelle in Molière's "Le Médecin Malgré Lui." In this photograph are also seen Mme. Magdeleine Renaud (left) and Mme. Dussane and M. Lafon (right).



- MR. S. J. CAMP, F.S.A. Keeper of the Wallace Collection since 1924. Died May 7; aged sixty. He was a leading authority on arms and armour. He became Assistant Keeper of the Wallace Collection in 1908 and Inspector of Armouries there in 1919. Succeeded Mr. D. S. McColl as Keeper.



SIR ALFRED WATSON.

MR. LEWIS SILKIN. Elected M.P. (Labour) in the by-election at Peckham (Camberwell) caused by the succession of Lord Borodale to the Peerage as Earl Beatty. Had a majority of 100. Mr. Silkin was defeated by Lord Borodale in the General Election by 772 votes.



THE DUKE OF YORK OPENS THE MARGARET MCMILLAN HOUSE AT WROTHAM, KENT:
H.R.H. WATCHING CHILDREN AT PLAY IN THE HOLIDAY HOME.

The Margaret McMillan House at Wrotham, Kent, a holiday home for children from nursery and camp schools at Deptford, was opened by the Duke of York on May 5. He was accompanied by the Archduchess Anton of Austria-Tuscany. In his speech the Duke of York explained that he had come in place of the Duchess of York, who was ill with toothache.



DR. OSWALD SPENGLER.

The famous German "Philosopher of History," Died May 8; aged fifty-five. His great work, "The Decline of the West," was published in 1918. Later he published "Man and Technics." His "Jahre der Entscheidung" (1933) contained criticisms of the Nazi régime.

### Tibetan Poppies in an English Park: A Natural Colour Photograph.

PHOTOGRAPH BY THE FINLAY COLOUR PROCESS.



AMONG THE RAREST FLORAL TREASURES OF TRENT PARK: THE BLUE POPPY OF TIBET (MECONOPSIS BAILEYI)—
A BEAUTIFUL PLANT THAT BLOSSOMS, FROM THE TOP DOWNWARDS, IN LATE MAY AND EARLY JUNE.

On this page and a double-page following we illustrate some of the principal features of Sir Philip Sassoon's beautiful gardens at Trent Park, his country seat near New Barnet, in Hertfordshire. The flowers shown above are of peculiar interest from their oriental origin, indicated, perhaps, by the pagoda-like structure seen in the background. In a note on the photograph it is stated: "The Blue Poppy of Tibet is known as Meconopsis Baileyi betonicifolia. This plant is a native of Tibet and was originally brought to this country by Captain Kingdon Ward. It grows quite

freely in Sir Philip Sassoon's gardens. The height of the plant varies from 3 to 5 ft., and it produces most beautiful flowers, with gold anthers, during the latter part of May and early June. The plants begin to flower at the top, and the blossoms open in succession downwards. Although a perennial, the Blue Poppy is better treated as a biennial.'' Captain F. Kingdon Ward, the well-known naturalist and explorer, has travelled much in the Far East. Among his books are "A Plant Hunter in Tibet," "The Land of the Blue Foppy," and "Plant Hunting on the Edge of the World."

we read, " are composed mostly of blue flowers, relieved by

touches of white and lemon-

white being Madonna and Regal

Lilies. The backbone of the

border is formed of Del-

phiniums, which are mainly

blue, including such varieties

as Dell, Mrs. Nelke, Clarissa,

Blue Boy, Lord Lansdowne,

Capri, Orion, and Musis Sacrum,

the whole interspersed with

Thalictrum fulvum and double

white Opium Poppy." The lower

left photograph shows one

section of the kitchen garden. The borders are laid out in the

form of a Maltese cross with a

flowers are chiefly Pyrethrum,

Roses, Thrift, Nepeta, Anchusa,

Lupins, and Helianthemum. In

the adjoining illustration (lower

right) the borders comprise

Oriental Poppy, Lupin, Valerian.

teum, and German Iris .-

### Gardens on the Grand Scale: Summer Glories of Trent Park Portrayed by Natural Colour Photography.

TRENT PARK, whose garden glories we illustrate here and on the preceding page, is now the property of Sir Philip Sassoon, Bt., Under-Secretary for Air, and M.P. (Unionist) for Hythe since 1912. He bought it in 1923, rebuilt all its main part, and added the swimming-pool and orangery. There is also a private nine-hole golf-course. In 1934 Sir Philip lent the house to the Duke and Duchess of Kent for the second part of their honeymoon, after their stay at Himley Hall, its name to King George III., who bestowed on Sir Richard Jebb, the physician, part of the old royal forest of Enfield Chase, and commanded that it should be called Trent Park because Sir Richard had cured his Majesty's brother at Trent, in Tyrol. Although actually in Hertfordshire, Trent Park is close to the Middlesex horder. and several allusions to it occur



BACKED BY WOODLANDS ONCE PART OF A ROYAL FOREST. ENFIELD CHASE, WHERE KINGS WENT DEER-HUNTING: HERBACEOUS BORDERS AT TRENT PARK ABLAZE WITH EARLY SUMMER FLOWERS-A VIEW LOOKING NORTH TOWARDS THE LAKE,



GARDEN DELIGHTS AT TRENT PARK, OCCUPIED BY THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF KENT DURING THEIR HONEYMOON: THE LILY POND, IN THE CENTRE OF FLOWER-BORDERED WALKS ARRANGED IN THE FORM OF A MALTESE CROSS.

in Mr. Walter Jerrold's wellknown book, "Highways and Byways in Middlesex." Quoting an entry in Evelyn's Diary, on June 2, 1676, describing a visit to a house in Enfield Chase. the author continues : " Almost exactly 100 years after his visit an Act of Parliament was passed disafforesting the whole Chase. and dividing it up among various parishes and individuals. It is Trent Park, on the slope to the north, that affords us the best glimpse out of which we may seek to re-form the old-time forest. . . . A little beyond the entrance to the park is the site of Camlet Moat-a spot whereon an ancient house is supposed to have been, one about which fiction and tradition tell romantic things. . . . A

story runs that this spot was

Turpin, whose grandfather's inn

was a couple of miles away

across the Chase at Clay Hill.

chapter of Scott's Fortunes of

. In the penultimate

made the tragic scene of Lord Dalgarno's murder . . . . Trent Park itself is full of beauty, the thick growth of timber, shrubs, and bracken about the Moat making it a fascinating place. The black water of the Moat, close overgrown with greenery, suggests the Haunted House of which Thomas Hood wrote." Some notes regarding the above illustrations may also be of interest. In the upper left photograph, it is stated, the herbaceous borders consist mostly of Lupin, Eremurus, Oriental Poppy, Anchusa, Helianthemum, White Rocket, and Herbaceous Peony. The bathing-pool shown in the adjoining photograph is 88 ft. long and 27 ft, wide, and the interior is coloured Wedgwood blue. The orangery at the far end was designed by Colonel Reginald Cooper. In the forecourt stand large specimens of blue Hydrangea, 81 ft. high.

"The borders beside the pool,

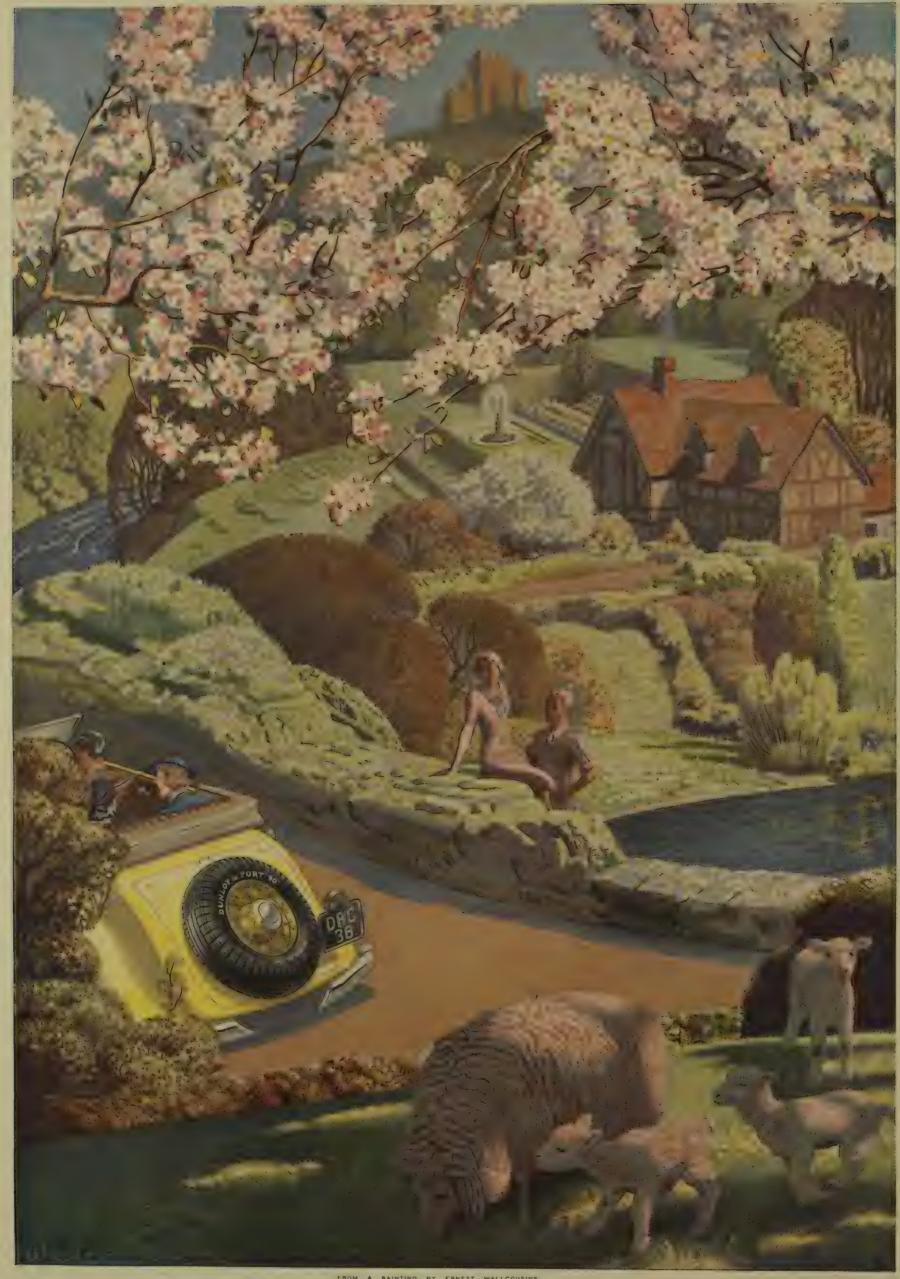
Nicel this Camlet Moat is



MODERN AMENITIES ON A HISTORIC ESTATE, WHERE SCOTT LAID A SCENE IN "THE FORTUNES OF NIGEL": THE FLOWER-BORDERED SWIMMING-POOL, AND THE ORANGERY, ADDED AT TRENT PARK BY ITS PRESENT OWNER, SIR PHILIP SASSOON.



A DOMAIN NAMED AFTER TRENT, TYROL, BY COMMAND OF GEORGE III., WHO BESTOWED IT ON A DOCTOR WHO CURED HIS BROTHER THERE: HERBACEOUS BORDERS AT TRENT PARK WITH EARLY SUMMER FLOWERS-A SOUTHWARD VIEW.



FROM A PAINTING BY ERNEST WALLCOUSINS
ON APPLICATION TO DEPT. L. THE

HE DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD., ST. JAMES'S STREET.

C.F.H. S.W.1,

COLONEL ROBERT WALKER ROYLANCE. Deputy-Chairman of Lloyd's, who gave evidence at the first session of the Tribunal.



Chairman of Lloyd's, who discussed alleged leakages with the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

### THE ALLEGED LEAKAGE OF BUDGET INFORMATION: PROMINENT FIGURES IN THE INQUIRY.



MR. W. C. CROCKER (SECOND FROM RIGHT) AND MR. J. F. MATHESON (EXTREME LEFT) ARRIVING AT THE LAW COURTS.

Mr. W. C. Crocker, the solicitor who prepared the case against fire-raisers in 1933, was invited to conduct the Lloyd's inquiry into alleged Budget leakages. Mr. James Francis Matheson, a Lloyd's broker and underwriter, was mentioned as having done business with Sir Alfred Butt, and gave evidence.



SIR MAURICE HANKEY. Secretary to the Cabinet, who gave evidence on Cabinet procedure regarding the Budget.



SIR ALFRED BUTT, M.P. Mentioned on the first day as a Lloyd's underwriter, and asked to give evidence.



MR. GAVIN SIMONDS, K.C. One of the three members of the Tribunal.



MR. JUSTICE PORTER. President of the Government Tribunal to investigate alleged leakage of details of the Budget before it was opened.



MR. ROLAND OLIVER, K.C. One of the three members of the Tribunal.



Son of Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P. (Colonial Secretary), and partner in Messrs. Belisha and Co., stockbrokers; a witness.



SIR DONALD SOMERVELL, K.C., M.P., ATTORNEY-GENERAL. Sir Donald Somervell recalled in his opening statement the Home Secretary's declaration that the Covernment would place the whole machinery of the law at the service of the Tribunal.



THE RT. HON. J. H. THOMAS, M.P.

Secretary of State for the Colonies; mentioned in his son's evidence and called as a witness himself.

Extraordinary public interest was aroused by the Tribunal established by the Government to investigate alleged unauthorised disclosures of secret information contained in the Budget, before its provisions were announced by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Neville Chamberlain, on April 21. The inquiry began in King's Bench Court No. 1 at the Law Courts on May 11. Mr. Justice Porter, President of the Tribunal, the other members of which are Mr. Gavin Simonds, K.C., and Mr. Roland Oliver, K.C., stated that it had the powers of a High Court Judge. The Attorney-General, Sir Donald Somervell, explained in his opening statement how the Tribunal arose, through information, conveyed to the Government by Lloyd's, relating to insurances effected against taxation risks shortly before the Budget appeared. Among the persons prominently mentioned, besides those above, were Mr. Alfred Bates (an old friend of Mr. J. H. Thomas) and his secretary, Miss W. E. Scott (Mrs. Stubbs).

# CROWN TREASURE TROVE LENT PERMANENTLY BY THE KING TO THE NATIONAL COLLECTION: FAMOUS RELICS FROM WINDSOR, INCLUDING A CORNISH GOLD BEAKER OVER 3000 YEARS OLD.



FOUND IN CORNWALL WITH THE PREHISTORIC GOLD BEAKER SHOWN IN THE ILLUSTRATION BELOW: A FRAGMENT OF A BRONZE SPEAR-HEAD OR DAGGER. (ACTUAL SIZE.)



DATING FROM ABOUT 1400 A.D.: THE CELEBRATED CLARE RELIQUARY, A GOLD PECTORAL CROSS, WITH PEARLS, AND GOLD CHAIN, FOUND IN SUFFOLK—(INSET) THE BACK OF THE CROSS. (ACTUAL SIZE.)

DATING FROM ABOUT 1400 B.C.:
A GOLD BEAKER DISCOVERED IN
CORNWALL IN THE YEAR OF
QUEEN VICTORIA'S ACCESSION.
(ACTUAL SIZE.)

THE KING has entrusted to the British Museum, on permanent loan, the four famous relics of antiquity here illustrated, which came to the Crown at various times as Treasure Trove, and have hitherto been preserved at Windsor Castle. The Clare Reliquary was lent to an exhibition of mediæval art at the Victoria and Albert Museum a few years ago, but the other objects have not hitherto been seen by the public, although long celebrated among antiquaries. Far the most ancient is the gold beaker, of about 1400 B.C., discovered in Cornwall in 1837 in a barrow at Rillaton Manor, Linkinghorne. With it was the fragment of a bronze spear - head (top photograph). The next oldest is the torque, of twisted gold [Continued opposite.]



strands, dating from about the first century B.C., found in 1848 in Needwood Forest, Staffordshire, an ancient royal forest disafforested in 1801 and divided among the parishes of Hanbury, Tatenhill, Tutbury, and Croxhall. The gold pectoral cross and chain is known as the Clare Reliquary, as it was unearthed on the site of Clare Castle, Suffolk, in 1866, during the construction of the Great Eastern Railway. The cross is of English workmanship of about 1400 A.D. In each angle is set a pearl. The front is stippled with a Crucifixion and the back has a floral design. It is perfectly preserved, and still contains supposed fragments of the True Cross and the Rock of Calvary.

DATING FROM ABOUT THE FIRST CENTURY B.C.: A TORQUE MADE OF TWISTED STRANDS OF GOLD, FOUND IN NEEDWOOD FOREST IN 1848. (DIAMETER OF ORIGINAL, BETWEEN OUTER EDGES, 71 IN.)

### THE MEMORIAL TO KING GEORGE: A RECOMMENDED SITE FOR A STATUE.

AIR VIEW BY AEROFILMS, LTD. MAP BY COURTESY OF "THE DAILY TELEGRAPH."



NENRY VII'S CHAPES

OLD

PALACE
YARD

Nº 18 TO 23 ABINGDON ST, OWNED BY
ECCLESIASTICAL COMMISSIONERS.

Nº 24 TO 27 ABINGDON ST,
IN PRIVATE OWNERSHIP.

Nº 29 ABINGDON ST, -Nº S OLD PALACE YARD
& S & S A COLLEGE MEWS,
OWNED BY H.M. OFFICE OF WORKS.

Nº 28 ABINGDON ST, B & AT OLD PALACE YARD,
OWNED BY COMMISSIONERS OF CROWN LANDS.

ANCIENT JEWEL TOWER VESTED IN
COMMISSIONERS OF CROWN LANDS.

SC COLLEGE ST

SHOWING THE SITE RECOMMENDED FOR THE KING GEORGE MONUMENT, BETWEEN WESTMINSTER ABBEY (CENTRE) AND THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT (RIGHT), WHICH WOULD INVOLVE THE DEMOLITION OF THE EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY HOUSES IN PALACE YARD AND ABINGDON STREET:

A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FROM THE AIR—SEE MAP BELOW ON LEFT.

THE EFFECT OF THE SUGGESTED DEMOLITIONS: "A TRULY SPLENDID VIEW" OF THE ABBEY, SHOWING THE POSSIBLE ASPECT OF THE KING GEORGE STATUE, NEAR THE CHAPTER HOUSE (CENTRE)—AN IMPRESSION BY MR. SYDNEY R. JONES.

WITH A KEY GIVING DETAILS OF OWNERSHIP OF ADJACENT PROPERTY AFFECTED BY THE DEMOLITION SCHEME: A MAP OF THE SITE RECOMMENDED, SHOWING THE POSITION OF LABOUCHERE'S OLD HOUSE AT 5, OLD PALACE YARD.

It was stated recently that the statue sub-committee of the King George National Memorial Fund would recommend a site adjoining Old Palace Yard and Abingdon Street, and that the executive committee would probably consider the proposal on May 13. This plan would involve a big demolition scheme. Buildings in Old Palace Yard, and in Abingdon Street as far as Great College Street, would be removed over a total area (shown in the above map) of 48,660 sq. ft. The property to be demolished would include the house where Labouchere lived, at 5, Old Palace Yard. The entrance hall was copied from that in his home at Florence, where he died in

1912, and the library contains a secret recess, behind shelves of dummy books, leading into another apartment. The houses in Abingdon Street date from 1730. The scheme above described was suggested by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who said: "If the houses... in Abingdon Street and Old Palace Yard were removed, there would be disclosed for the first time a truly splendid view of the Abbey rising above its cloisters, of the Jewel Tower, now almost hidden, of the Chapter House and King Henry VII.'s Chapel, of Westminster Hall, and of the Houses of Parliament." The position of the Jewel House is also indicated on the map reproduced above.

### A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: RECENT HAPPENINGS PICTURED.



A PRINCELY WEDDING: THE PRINCESS OF NAGODE LEAVING HER FATHER'S HOUSE IN A GOLDEN PALANQUIN AFTER HER MARRIAGE TO THE MAHARAJA OF SIRMUR. A correspondent, sending the above photographs, writes: "H.H. the Maharajah Rajendra Perkash Bahadur, the young ruler of Sirmur State (Punjab), recently celebrated his marriage with the Princess of Nagode State (Central India) with picturesque pageantry, many Indian [Continued opposite.]

WELCOMING THE WEDDING PARTY FROM SIRMUR IN NAGODE: COUNTRY WOMEN BEARING ON THEIR HEADS VESSELS FULL OF WATER AND BUNCHES OF GREENERY. Princes being present." In the first photograph the Princess of Nagode, now H.H. the Maharani of Sirmur, is seen leaving her father's home after her wedding. She is being borne in a golden palanquin, preceded by women carrying water-filled vessels, these being an augury of good luck among the Rajputs.



BLUM'S REASSURING STATEMENT ON THE QUESTION HIS SPEECH.

On May 10, M. Léon Blum, head of the French Socialist party, who will probably be called upon to form a Government when the new Chamber meets, made a statement of his policy which was calculated to reassure the public on his attitude towards the franc. He expressed himself strongly against devaluation.



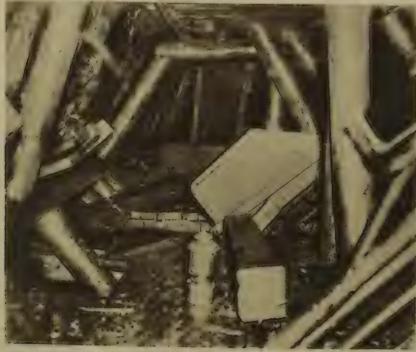
A NEW "LIDO" FOR LONDON: THE GREAT EXPANSE OF WATER AT RUISLIP; AND SOME OF THE AMENITIES FOR BATHERS.

A new bathing resort for Londoners at Ruislip, Middlesex, has beer constructed at what was originally a reservoir used by the Grant Union Canal Company. Earl Howe will open the new "lido" on May 20. There is a 75-acres stretch of water, and a pleasure garder where visitors will be able to sun-bathe, dance, and play out-door games



A HOARD OF THOUSANDS OF ROMAN COINS BETWEEN THE URN AND BOWL WITH WHICH THEY WERE FOUND AT DORCHESTER.

A hoard of Roman coins was discovered on May 11 while excavations were taking place on South Street, Dorchester, Dorset. They can to light near the foundations of a Roman villa recently unearth An iron-bound box was packed tight with them, and a bronze bow was also filled. An urn of beautiful workmanship was also found box was also foundations.



THE MOOSE RIVER MINE RESCUES: THE GALLERY IN WHICH THE ENTOMBED MEN SPENT MOST OF THEIR 242 HOURS BELOW GROUND; WITH ONE OF THEIR LAMPS IN THE FOREGROUND.

The rescue of the men who were trapped in the Moose River Gold Mine, Nova Scotia illustrated in our last issue and in that of May 2. Dr. D. E. Robertson and Mr. Scaddin will be recalled, were brought to the surface after having been imprisoned for 242 hours: companion, Mr. Hermon Maxill, died, however, while still underground. His funeral at To



THE FUNERAL OF THE VICTIM OF THE MOOSE RIVER MINE DISASTER, AT TORONTO: HONOURS BEING PAID TO THE COFFIN OF MR. MAGILL, WHO DIED FROM PRIVATION AND EXPOSURE BEFORE HE COULD BE RESCUED. is illustrated above. When the mine collapsed the three men found their way into a gallery where they were comparatively safe from further fails. They suffered agonies, however, from the cold and damp. Trench feet, cramp, hiccoughs, and nausea were other torments. Luckily they found a pipe giving a stream of pure water. This gallery is illustrated above.

# TAME "WILDFOWL" OF THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS:

AN ARCHIPELAGO WHERE THE UNIQUE AVIFAUNA LIVES UNMOLESTED BY MAN.

By Joseph R. Slevin, Curator of Herpetology in the California Academy of Sciences. (See Pages 874 and 875.)

WHAT appears as a tiny dot on the maps of the Pacific Ocean some six hundred miles off the coast of Ecuador, and directly on the Equator, is in reality one of Nature's greatest wonderlands, harbouring a unique fauna. It is a land that has claimed the earnest attention of naturalists since Charles Darwin wrote his famous "Voyage of the Beagle," a work to be numbered among the classics in natural

Darwin wrote his famous "Voyage of the Beagle," a work to be numbered among the classics in natural the colouring characteristic

THE EXTRAORDINARY TAMENESS OF THE GALAPAGOS HAWK—ELSEWHERE ONE OF THE WARIEST OF BIRDS: THE HAWK REFUSING TO MOVE FROM ITS BRANCH UNTIL SUFFICIENT FORCE WAS USED TO DISLODGE IT.

Photograph by George Stone; by Courtesy of the Captain G. Allan Hancock Expeditions to the Galapagos Islands.

history. The discoverer of this strange land, Fray Tomas de Berlanga, the third Bishop of Panama, in 1535 brought to the world the first knowledge of its wonders when he told of gigantic land tortoises large enough for men to ride on their backs; and it is from these grotesque creatures that this land, or rather archipelago, is named—Galapago being the Spanish for tortoise. However, it is to Charles Darwin, who in the year 1835 visited the islands on his Britannic Majesty's ship Beagle, Robert Fitzroy, Captain, R.N., commanding, that we owe the first and finest account from the pen of a naturalist.

Other early explorers, who sailed the Pacific after the discovery by the Bishop of Panama, brought back stories of great volcanoes belching forth fire and great rivers of molten lava pouring over the crater rims into the sea, so that the temperature of the water rose to 150°, the heat being so intense that the tar in the rigging and the pitch in the decks became so soft that it melted. The sailors told of grotesque reptiles and of birds so tame that they alighted on their gun-barrels and even on their shoulders as they walked through the woods. In this day and age this seems hard to believe, but in uninhabited places where wild life is not molested this is the natural state of affairs; and so it is in the Galapagos—at least, for the present. After the decline of the whaling industry in the late 'sixties the islands enjoyed a long period of isolation, a man-o'-war on the lookout for shipwrecked sailors being about the only visitor; or perhaps, at still longer intervals, a scientific expedition may have paid the islands a visit. However, in 1924, when Dr. William Beebe wrote his "Galapagos: World's End," he seemed to have turned a spotlight on this then-forgotten region,

and since that time the islands have been visited by numerous private yachts, their owners eager to enjoy Nature undisturbed by man.

by man.

The fact that the Galapagos are directly opposite the

tropical countries of the Equator, where such beautiful birds as the green trogan of Guatemala and the cock-of-the-rock of the Amazon are found, might lead one to suspect that the same beauty and colouring may be found there; but such is not the case, the birds being very sombre in colour. Only a few little flycatchers and the flamingo show any of the colouring characteristic of the beautiful tropical

birds. However, it is the abundance tameness of the birds, as well as some of their peculiarities, that strike the visitor, and it was this very thing that first turned Darwin's attention to the various problems evolution. The numerous and great colonies of sea birds are a marvel to one who has never seen Nature in its wild state, and one may walk about among the nesting birds as they peck at the intruder, unwilling to leave their eggs or chicks. Little fly-catchers may be ap-proached without their showing the slightest fear, or they may even hover in the air pecking at an insect held out to them. They are easily caught with a butterfly-net, and occasionally they may be grabbed off a bush with the hand.

For one who is a bird-lover, nothing will furnish better amusement than to sit down and watch a Galapagos mocking - bird for a moment or two. The mocker is an inquisitive little fellow and will make itself perfectly at home, alighting on one's foot, knee, or even arm, as it cocks its head gazing into the face of the intruder. Hawks are

usually very wary birds and difficult to approach; but not so in the Galapagos. The Galapagos hawk is not to be disturbed by anybody and resents being pushed off its perch with a stick or brush-knife. It may seem strange to some, but the author had the experience of climbing into a small tree and poking a hawk with a brush-knife, the bird refusing to move until sufficient force was used to dislodge it, when it hopped to a nearby limb, gazing down at the photographer below who was taking a motion picture of the proceedings.

a brush-knile, the bird refusing to move until stillicent force was used to dislodge it, when it hopped to a nearby limb, gazing down at the photographer below who was taking a motion picture of the proceedings. Probably the bird which has suffered most at the hands of the explorer is the Galapagos dove, because it makes such a tasty dish. Since it is an extremely abundant and unsuspecting bird, it is a simple matter, when a flock is feeding in the short grass, to place a large ringed dip-net over two or three birds at a time. Despite the fact that these doves have never seen man, they show the same trait as those of inhabited lands, in that they lure an enemy away from their nest by feigning a broken wing and creeping away from the nesting-site. They may easily be killed with a switch or stone, and in the low grasslands of certain islands a hunting-party of two or three could kill thirty of forty birds in a couple of hours. William Dampier, English freebooter and explorer in "A New Voyage Round the World," published in 1697, said: "There are plenty of Turtle-Doves so tame that a man may kill five or six dozen in a forenoon with a stick."

in a forenoon with a stick."

The little Galapagos penguin, slightly over a foot in length and one of the smallest of the penguins, furnishes a never-ending source of amusement to the visitor, and when taken on shipboard becomes quite tame, strutting about the deck and feeding from one's hand. It is surprising how much fish one of these little penguins can consume. If given proper care

and attention the birds will survive a fairly long sea voyage, many of them having reached zoological gardens in the United States.

It may seem strange that such a large bird as the Galapagos cormorant, which stands about three feet in height, should have escaped notice until comparatively late years; but it does not seem to have been mentioned by any of the early explorers and was not known to naturalists until the Webster Harris Expedition found it on Narborough Island in the year 1897. It is one of the most restricted birds in range, being found only on the north-west coast of Albemarle and the east coast of Narborough Islands. Like the penguin it is incapable of flight, its wings being rudimentary; but also like the penguin it is a wonderful swimmer, shooting through the water like a torpedo as it pursues its prey, and unlucky is the fish once the cormorant catches sight of it. On land it waddles along in an ungainly fashion, and will allow the photographer to approach within a foot or two without showing the slightest fear.

Many travellers have no doubt seen the frigate or man-o'-war bird on the wing, soaring gracefully overhead, its forked tail outlined against the sky; but few have seen it in the nesting colonies, the male bird sitting upon the nest with its crimson-red pouch inflated like a toy balloon. From a distance a nesting colony of these birds appears as a great red blanket spread over the landscape, and it is a unique experience to walk amongst them as they sit on their nests eyeing the passer-by. Scattered among the coastal lagoons of these Enchanted Islands—for such they were called by the Spaniards—flocks of the beautiful roseate flamingo, one of the most colourful of the Galapagos birds, may be found walking along in Indian file and feeding as they go. Although a little more scary than the other birds, they will allow the photographer to come close enough to get a picture. However, too close an approach will send the flock into the air circling about and landing in another part of the lagoon; but even gunfire will not drive them from their feeding-grounds.

These are only a few of the birds of this wonder-

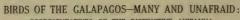
These are only a few of the birds of this wonderland, there being over a hundred species in all; but one cannot mention Galapagos birds without speaking of the little Geospizas or ground finches. These little finches are found almost everywhere in the lowlands, and although sombre in colour and not specially attractive to the casual observer, they demand attention and comment because of their abundance and friendliness. They hop about as unconcerned as a canary in its cage, gazing only with curiosity upon the visitor and without the slightest fear. Some few years ago scientists became interested in preserving the Galapagos fauna, and through their efforts the Ecuador Government has decreed that certain islands be set aside as wild-life sanctuaries where the fauna may remain unmolested. It is hoped by all lovers of wild life that these sanctuaries can be protected, so that one of the few remaining ornithological paradises may be saved before it is too late.



THE LITTLE GALAPAGOS PENGUIN, SLIGHTLY OVER A FOOT IN LENGTH: A BIRD SOMETIMES FOUND IN FLOCKS OF THIRTY OR FORTY, BUT MORE OFTEN IN PARTIES OF TWO OR THREE.

Photograph by Toshio Asaeda; by Courtesy of the Templeton Crocker Expeditions to the Galapagos Islands.

MAY 16, 1936





FLIGHTLESS CORMORANTS OF THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS, RESTRICTED IN RANGE TO TWO ISLANDS OF THE GROUP; BIRDS WITH RUDIMENTARY WINGS, CAPABLE OF FAST AND POWERFUL MOVEMENT IN THE WATER.

FLYING AFTER HIM FROM TREE TO TREE.



UNG GREEN HERON: A COMMON BIRD ALONG THE ROUGH LAVA COASTLINES AND IN THE MANGROVE SWAMPS OF THE GALAPAGOS—SO TAME THAT NO CAUTION
18 NECESSARY IN APPROACHING IT.



THE OVSTER-CATCHER: A BIRD OF RATHER GROTESQUE APPEARANCE, WITH A LARGE COMPRESSED BILL AND A PROMINENT RED RING ROUND THE EYE; FOUND ALONG THE SAND BEACHES OF THE GALAPAGOS ISLAMDS.

The remote but famous Galapagos Islands, situated in the Pacific some six hundred miles off the west coast of Ecuador, are well known to have a peculiar interest for the biologist and natural historian. As a group, they have the most remarkable fauna in the world, for an extraordinarily large proportion of the creatures found there are found nowhere else. No fewer than 37 per cent, of all the species of shore fish, 40 per cent, of the plants, and 96 per cent, of the reptile forms are

peculiar to the islands. There is, too, a very distinctive avifauna. Most of the birds are astonishingly tame (as is the rest of the "wild" life)—a result of the virtual absence of mankind from the islands since the days of the buccaneers. The occasional visitors of recent years have not yet destroyed the creatures' confidence in man. Mr. Slevin's article on page 873, describing a number of the birds found in the archipelago, is therefore of unusual interest

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOSHIO ASAEDA; BY COURTESY OF THE TEMPLETON CROCKER EXPEDITIONS TO THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS.



THE GALAPAGOS MOCKING-BIRD—ABOUT TO MAKE A MEAL OF A FLAMINGO'S EGG; PART OF ITS VERY VARIED DIST: A PRIENDLY LITTLE BIRD WHICH DISPLAYS NO FEAR WHATEVER OF INTRUDERS.



THE LARGE-BILLED GEOSPIZA, OR GALAPAGOS GROUND FINCH: THE MOST ABUNDANT AND FRIENDLY OF ALL THE BIRD SPECIES OF THE ARCHIPELAGO.





THE GALAPAGOS HAWK: A FORMIDABLE-LOOKING BIRD, & EASIER TO APPROACH THAN ANY OF ITS TRIBE FOUND IN OTHER PARTS OF THE WORLD.



THE MAN-O'-WAR BIRD WITH YOUNG ON TOWER ISLAND: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE LONG AND POWERFUL HOOKED BEAK OF THE ADULT BIRD, AND THE FLUFFY WHITE PLUMAGE OF THE YOUNG.



THE FRIGATE- OR MAN-O'-WAR BIRD NESTING: A FINE MALE SPECIMEN, CONSPICUOUSLY DISPLAYING THE LARGE CRIMSON-RED FOUCH WHICH IT KEEPS INFLATED WHILE SITTING ON THE NEST,

The birds of the Galapagos Islands, some of which are described by Mr. Slevin in the birds of the Compage Standard, some of which are described by Mr. Sevin in his interesting article on page 673, have furnished important evidence concerning the many biological and geological problems of the archipelago. We read in the "Encyclopædia Britannica": "The dominant theory of the formation of these islands, first sponsored by Darwin, is that they have always been isolated both from one another and from the mainland, the gradual stocking being by accidental arrivals.

Important evidence is accumulating, however, that at one time the submerged plateau which connects the archipelage with Central America was dry land. For instance, exempt for the penguints (which even today could easily swim from Peru along the America that it is not to the penguint (which even today could easily swim from Peru along the America that is the area to true of other groups, such Central than with South America, and much the aume is true of other groups, such as the shore fish and land plants."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOSHIO ASAEDA; BY COURTESY OF THE TEMPLETON CROCKER EXPEDITIONS TO THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS.



### The World of the Kinema.

By MICHAEL ORME.



"TUDOR ROSE."

"TUDOR ROSE."

WHEN the film industry first gave its serious attention to historical drama it was prone to use it as an excuse for pageantry or for romance, to which facts and even the salient characteristics of its protagonists had to 'yield—sometimes, indeed, decidedly to the detriment of the dramatic conflict. Why the pages of history, packed as they are with incident as stirring and as poignant as any piece of fiction, should have undergone so much re-editing as was deemed necessary on more than one occasion in the past, is one of those questions to which, I presume, the answer is "box-office demands." But those demands can be met without doing extreme violence to historical truth, and "Tudor Rose," the new Gainsborough picture presented at the New Gallery, has come to prove it.

violence to historical truth, and "Tudor Rose," the new Gainsborough picture presented at the New Gallery, has come to prove it.

Here is a picture of real dignity. Its minor inaccuracies and the telescoping of a span of years do no hurt to the spirit of the period it deals with, nor do they distort the motives of the men whose clashing ambitions caught and crushed a helpless child, Lady Jane Grey. The atmosphere of plot and counter-plot is established at the outset in the death-chamber of Henry VIII.—impressively played by Mr. Frank Cellier—where political intrigue whispers in the shadows and strategy waits for death to give the signal for action. Of the two Seymours, the elder and more wily secures the coveted position of Lord Protector to the boy-king, Edward VI.; the younger and more impetuous centres his hope in Lady Jane Grey, and Warwick bides his time to strike when his opponents weaken. The impact of powerful brains at work, using the royal children as pawns on the chess-board of their personal desires, is a theme that is developed steadily, skilfully, and with never-slackening tension. And within the sombre frame the two cousins, Edward and the gentle Lady Jane, pass from play-time to austerities they cannot understand, the boy to premature death, the girl to happy marriage, to a nine-days' queenship, and the executioner's block. The director, Mr. Robert Stevenson, has revealed with this, his first production, an intelligent understanding of the kinematic medium, to which he has devoted some

As a picture of eager girlhood she is wholly lovely. In her acceptance of responsibility and unmerited death her fortitude has a beautiful quality of simplicity and inwardness. Two very clever boys, Desmond Tester and Albert Davies, as Edward and his playmate, are not only commendably free from camera - consciousness, but so excellent in parts requiring real acting ability that our studios would do well to safeguard their juvenile talent from the lure of Hollywood. Hollywood.

### "SECRET AGENT."

"SECRET AGENT."

"Secret Agent," the new Gaumont-British picture at the Tivoli, is an adaptation by Mr. Charles Bennett, expert in thrillers, of a play by Mr. Campbell Dixon which, in its turn, was based on a novel by Mr. W. Somerset Maugham entitled "Ashenden." The story, therefore, has travelled some little distance from the bookshelf, and distance from the bookshelf, and what it may have lost in transit I am unable to estimate, being, I I am unable to estimate, being, I regret to say, unacquainted with the book. Did it explode the accepted idea of the secret agent as an astute brain pitting its strength against inimical minds as wily as itself? Certainly no reason emerges from the picture for the singular selection made by "R," the head of the Secret Service in England, of the trio sent on a delicate and dangerous mission to Switzerland in the third year of the war. Possibly he

stumble on their quarry in the Constantinople express, and a bomb from British war-planes which wrecks the train takes a terrible task out of their hands. The thrills



TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE," AT THE CARLTON: SYLVIA SIDNEY AS JUNE TOLLIVER, HENRY FONDA AS DAVE TOLLIVER, AND BEULAH BONDI AS MELISSA TOLLIVER (LEFT TO RIGHT) IN THE TECHNICOLOR FILM THAT TELLS THE STORY OF THE FEUD BETWEEN THE TOLLIVERS AND THE FALINS.

"The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," a Paramount picture, was filmed in the open in Technicolor. It tells the story of the generations-old feud between the Tollivers and the Falins, families of the Blue Ridge Mountain district of Virginia.

mission to Switzerland in the third year of the war. Possibly he relied on beginner's luck, and, as it turns out in the end, he was herein justified. Of the three, only the queer little individual who likes to be called General and is assumed to be a Mexican has any stomach for his work. He, at least, looks on murder as a relaxation from amours. The young novelist, Brodie, reported dead and rechristened Ashenden, might well be forgiven his disgust with his job after his bungling had sent an innocent tourist had sent an innocent tourist hurtling to his death in the Alps. But his readiness to quit for the sake of the lovely girl allocated to him as his official wife is less-easily condoned, and she, who had entered into the affair for the thrill of it, is frankly devoid of any sense of duty. Between them, however, they

of espionage are, then, somewhat intermittent in a picture which lacks the pace which we have come to expect from Mr. Alfred Hitchcock, and ample time is left for the growing romance between Ashenden and Elsa, his beautiful "wife." The director makes excellent use of Switzerland's pictorial splendours, and the terrific train-smash is a fine sample not only of screen-craft but of Mr. Hitchcock's love of realism, which, in one would-be humorous incident, carries him a trifle too far. All credit is due to Mr. John Gielgud and Miss Madeleine Carroll for their intelligent handling of the difficult parts of Ashenden and Elsa. Mr. Robert Young masks more serious matters by philandering entertainingly and with amusing impudence. The picture finds its chief strength, however, in Mr. Peter Lorre's brilliant study of the amorous Mexican. Coldblooded killer and coy lady-killer, he is at once irresistibly funny and ominous, gruesome, and grotesque.

### "THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE."

"THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE."

The eyes of the film industry are on the beacons of colour that blaze ever more brightly on the horizon and send out with growing certainty their warning signals. The second great upheaval in screen entertainment—the change-over from black and white to natural colour—is bound to come, even if it develops more gradually and proves to be less drastic than was the revolution caused by sound. America, at any rate, is moving fast. That eminently successful short, "La Cucaracha," and the feature film, "Becky Sharp," contained much that was memorable. But they were restricted to interior effects. One remembers the play of military cloaks and the gorgeous splash of colour provided by a lapis lazuli vase, "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" (Carlton) carries Technicolor into the great open spaces and sets its story of an ancient feud, its violence and its romance, against the magnificent panorama of mountain scenery. One might have wished for a happier motif than the futile vendetta which involves Miss Sylvia Sidney, of the blue eyes and the dimpling smile, Mr. Henry Fonda, and Mr. Fred MacMurray. Yet this deliberate tale of primitive folk and advancing civilisation has strength and simplicity, two welcome qualities when the eye is inevitably engrossed with the lovely hues of nature.

Undoubtedly this picture carries colour many steps perget to perfection. hues of nature. Undoubtedly this picture carries

Colour many steps nearer to perfection. It has space, depth, and perspective. The vaporous purple of distant mountains, the sapphire of still lakes, and the flaming gold of autumn leaves are impressions captured in all their delicate, quivering beauty. Technicolor cate, quivering beauty. Technicolor has done full justice to a world steeped in sunshine.



"SECRET AGENT," AT THE TIVOLI: A THRILLING TRAIN-SECRET AGENT, AT THE TIVOLI: A THRILLING TRAINWRECK SCENE FROM THE FILM WHICH IS BASED ON
W. SOMERSET MAUGHAM'S "ASHENDEN"; SHOWING THE
HAIRLESS MEXICAN (PETER LORRE) SEEKING THE COURAGE
HE NEEDS TO DESPATCH MARVIN (ROBERT YOUNG)—ELSA
(MADELEINE CARROLL) AND ASHENDEN (JOHN GIELGUD)
ON THE LEFT.

"Secret Agent," a Gaumont-British spy picture, is from the play by Campbell Dixon, based on W. Somerset Maugham's novel "Ashenden."

seven years of study, and a firm hand in the treatment of his subject that encourages high hopes of his future work. He is undoubtedly a force to be reckoned with. His company has responded admirably to his direction. Sir Cedric Hardwicke's Warwick and the brothers Seymour of Mr. Felix Aylmer and Mr. Leslie Perrins are finely contrasted character-studies, their varying temperaments convincingly suggested, and their individual purposes thrust home with genuine power. Lady Jane Grey's personal maid is a figure carved in honest stone by Dame Sybil Thorndike, whose stoicism does not wholly hide a loyal devotion to her young mistress. Miss Gwen ffrangçon-Davies draws a memorable portrait of Mary Tudor. Her part is small in compass, but she handles it superbly, bringing to her brief scenes an inflexible strength of will, a rigid interpretation of her duty to set the seal on the doom of the poor little Tudor Rose, so delicately and so sensitively interpreted by Miss Nova Pilbeam. This young actress has made great strides.



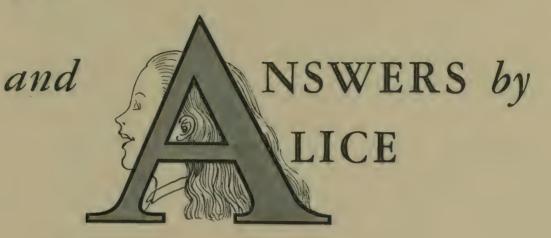
"SECRET AGENT," AT THE TIVOLI: THE HAIRLESS MEXICAN (PETER LORRE)
AND ASHENDEN (JOHN GIELGUD; RIGHT).

"Ashenden" goes to Switzeland in 1916 to prevent a German spy in Geneva receiving orders and slipping away to Arabia, a move that would be fatal to certain of the Allies' plans. The Hairless Mexican travels with him as his assistant. Complications are many and thrilling.

(With acknowledgments to Macmillan & Co., Ltd.)



UESTIONS by UEENS



(Query-by Lewis Carroll?)

"Can you answer useful questions?" asked the Red Queen. "How is Guinness brewed?"

"I know that!" Alice cried eagerly. "First you turn the barley into malt, then it's ground—"

"How many acres of ground?" said the White Queen.

"80,000 acres a year for the barley," replied Alice, rather pleased at remembering. "Then you add the water and take some hops—"

"How far do you hop?" asked the White Queen.

This time poor Alice did not even try to answer the question, but went on quickly: "Then you add the yeast—"

"Why not the West?" interrupted the White Queen. "You mustn't leave out so many things."

"But I don't think I have left anything out!" cried Alice. "What else is there in Guinness?"

"Goodness!" exclaimed the White Queen. "That's all!"



GUINNESS IS GOOD FOR YOU



A GOOD many æsthetically first-rate and correspondingly expensive things have appeared on this page in recent weeks. Lest anyone should imagine that a very large bank balance is essential to salvation, I illustrate a few amusing bygones whose interest happens to be more human than artistic, and the most expensive of which is priced at £4 10s. No, I'm not going to be led into a discussion of the why and wherefore of prices, which are not controlled by any logical process as far as I can see. Consider just this one point—that it is possible to-day to buy a first-class Romney or a first-class Titian for, say, £10,000. You can't compare the two men at all—the former is a fashionable



I. A SIMPLE GAMBLING MACHINE THAT ANTEDATES KINDRED MODERN MACHINES BY A HUNDRED YEARS: A BRASS DRUM WITH FLAPS WHICH SWING OVER WHEN THE DRUM IS REVOLVED AND LEAVE THE WINNING NUMBER UNCOVERED WHEN IT COMES TO REST—" 300" IN THIS CASE.—(Reproductions by Courtesy of Charlesworth.)

manipulator of paint, the latter an authentic genius. Ergo, there's no sense in price valuations whatever—they just happen, depending only upon the inherent folly of mankind.

Here in Fig. 1 is an opportunity for folly—a brass drum on an iron stand which, to judge by the latter, was made about the year 1830. Twist the drum sharply round and little flaps swing over: the drum comes to rest and one number remains exposed, the remainder being covered by the flaps—in short, a simple gambling machine which could very well have been seen by Mr. Pickwick on his travels round and about Eatanswill and Ipswich just a century ago. (It was made in Bury St. Edmunds.)

We all like to see the wheels go round—hence the popularity of the Science Museum at South Kensington among all who are young in spirit—and the appeal of the lady at her spinning-wheel in Fig. 2 is based upon this inherent delight in mechanics. It works very well to-day, and the lady even turns her head as the work progresses. Material, bone; maker, presumably some bored French prisoner during the Napoleonic Wars. One can't prove this last assertion, of course, but it's more than likely; and even if one only half-believes it, even half a belief is better than no dogma at all. The gadget of Fig. 2 (right) is not a thumbscrew, though it could serve as such in the hands of a sadistic maniac.

### A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

ODDS AND ENDS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

It's a screw nutcracker of a pleasant, simple shape, and as efficient as one could wish. (Similar types are still made to-day.) What is the gaping wooden monster on the left? A bedpost made for some hypochondriac? A Japanese netsuke? A West African godling? A Columbian totem? Not at all—a screw nut-

all—a screw nutcracker again (the
screw is visible
beneath the
beast), working
on the same
principle as the
steel example, and
carved by some
blameless Swiss or
German peasant,
possibly about a
century ago. The
normal type of
nutcracker is seen
below in Fig. 2—
pleasant, convenient shape in
brass dating from
Queen Anne's
reign or thereabouts.

After the nuts, for this occasion only, the wine (Fig. 3). In these four bottles is to be seen a century of progress. The earliest is the squat decanter shape on the right, dated 1714; the next is a few years later; then comes a

bottle of 1785; and the one shown upside down on a pewter pot is early nineteenth century (originally made, by the way, for Magdalen College Common Room). The pewter pot is rather a puzzle: its suggested use is that of a drainage vessel in a bar-parlour, as shown here, but this tentative solution is not copyright, and I would welcome other and better explanations. Some bottles bear the name of a tavern, others that of an individual or his coat of arms. It is certain that people used to buy their wine in bulk and bottle it themselves.

This reminds me of a curious coincidence noted on this page on Dec. 3, 1932. A reader in British Columbia sent me a photograph of two bottles handed down in his family since 1721: I found an exactly similar bottle of the same name and date in an English collection. They were similar to the 1730 bottle of Fig. 3, and each has those indentations, known as "kick-ups," which give you the impression that you are buying far more liquid refreshment than

you hoped. Of these four pieces, the 1714 example is the most uncommon, and consequently the most expensive: colour, a darkish green. I venture to point out that this shape is suitable for serving rather than for storage; that it is, in fact, what we should nowadays call a decanter, which brings us to another



2. CURIOS THAT ARE INTERESTING BUT INEXPENSIVE: A WOODEN SCREW NUTCRACKER WITH THE HEAD OF A FANTASTIC ANIMAL; A BONE WORKING TOY OF A WOMAN AT A SPINNING-WHEEL—PERHAPS THE WORK OF FRENCH PRISONERS DURING THE NAPOLEONIC WARS; A PAIR OF QUEEN ANNE NUTCRACKERS IN BRASS; AND AN IRON SCREW NUTCRACKER.

story altogether. Enough here to remark that your man of substance in 1714 would place such a bottle as this on his table, while his grandson, living in a politer age, would use the more genteel decanter.

The modern type of wine bottle came into fashion

The modern type of wine bottle came into fashion somewhere about the year 1748, for one cannot "lay down" the earlier sort in bins. Note also, on the earlier bottles, the rim at the top of the neck: in other words, you put in your cork and tied it down with string. Afterwards the cork goes in flush with the top, no string is required, and that marvellous invention, the corkscrew, is brought into use. Early corks were long and cone-shaped; the smaller end was driven into the neck, and the larger end projected two or three inches outside. My British Columbian correspondent said that his mother remembered the 1721 bottles being opened in 1860 (they were corked with silver-topped corks), and they were found to contain undrinkable beer! Wine of that age would no doubt be equally unpleasant.

things to be found of the type illustrated on this page which don't come into any particular category, and which are sometimes just amusing and sometimes admirable works of art, and very cheap. Among the latter are those excellent sixteenth-century greenish jugs and pots dug up in London from time to time. For some curious reason, the people who pay large sums for early Chinese pottery don't buy these excellent English pieces, which, æsthetically, areto mymind—just as good. Among the former are oddities in iron and brass -ladles and so on-and leather. But don't imagine that every contraption in leather or iron is necessarily a scold's bridle, which tempting and optimistic description was recently applied in a London auction - catalogue to - a horse's muzzle!



3. THE EVOLUTION OF THE MODERN WINE BOTTLE ILLUSTRATED BY A SERIES OF OLD ENGLISH EXAMPLES: BOTTLES DATING FROM 1714, c. 1730, 1785, AND c. 1810 (READING FROM RIGHT TO LEFT); THE LAST INVERTED IN A PEWTER VESSEL WHICH WAS PERHAPS DESIGNED FOR DRAINING BOTTLES IN TAVERNS.



he character of a fine wood is duplicated by the embossed leather which forms the unusual surface of this bedroom suite. Its subtle pastels blend gently with the shaped pieces themselves, creating a pleasing impression of lightness

Draped dressing-table £29.10. Dressing stool £9.9. Man's Wrought-iron triple mirror £8.5. fitted wardrobe £37.10. Wardrobe (smaller picture) £65.

Embossed leather bedhead with divan £42.10

Harrods

# FINANCE AND INVESTMENT.

### ANCE AND IN

By HARTLEY WITHERS.

IN SEARCH OF SECURITY.

IN my article of last week, in mentioning the reasons which had created the present fashion for investment in "equities," or ordinary shares, as

"equities," or ordinary shares, as they used more commonly to be called, I called attention to the special difficulties which beset those investors who try to foresee the future of any kind of financial, industrial, or commercial enterprise. The melancholy example was recalled of the confident faith which, half a century ago, investors cherished in railway stocks, because they knew that they could at any time go and look at their property, which "could not run away." But when road transport came into its own again, and a good deal more, the earning power of the railways was found, as far as their ordinary

concerned, to have run away with inconvenient celerity.

This, then, is the problem which has to be considered by inves-tors who look for security in equities: can the earning power which is behind them and is the source of the dividends that they pay be relied on to en-dure? To answer which question we have further consider whether the commodity or service which the companies pro-vide is one that is in general demand by a sufficient number of people who are able to pay for it, and whether these commodities are likely to be superseded, wholly or parti-ally, by some competitor that may suddenly be invented, as happened to the railways when the

internal-combustion engine produced a revolution, of which no one had dreamt, in road transport. Even when these questions have been satisfactorily answered, there is still the problem, in the case of any particular company, of efficient management, the lack of which may easily cause one member of a prosperous group to fall behind its fellows and competitors, as many investors have good reason to know, having suffered by the eclipse of a company whose prestige and earning power had once been a household word.

### THE STABILITY OF BRITISH BANKS.

If we go on to consider different classes of the equity investments open to those who are in search of this kind of security, several groups stand out as giving satisfactory answers to our questions about earning power; and among them the British banks, providing banking and credit facilities for our own countrymen, are conspicuous. As to the demand for these facilities there can be no doubt, nor as to the capacity of those who need them to pay for them. Every man and woman who earns or has inherited a modest or substantial income needs the convenience afforded by a banking account; and every firm or company engaged in business needs it still more imperatively, and also, in almost every case, requires occasionally or chronically the credit facilities by means of which our banks make industry on its modern scale possible. As to the possibility of competition, it simply does not seem to be." on the map," as long as our present economic system survives. The banks are so strongly entrenched, with their great resources and prestige, in the confidence of the public—as was shown so clearly at the time of the crisis that drove the pound off gold, but had no

effect whatever on the business of the banks—that it seems wholly out of the question that anyone should be rash enough to waste his money on trying to set up a rival to them. The worst danger of this kind that can be apprehended in their case is the threat of nationalisation, put forward by some of the hotheads of the Socialist Party.

### THE THREAT OF NATIONALISATION.

How far is this danger formidable? It is certainly strong enough to cause, in all probability, very uncomfortable feelings among bank depositors, if ever the Socialist Party looked like getting a working majority in Parliament; and it will be remembered that Sir Stafford Cripps some time ago foretold a "first-rate financial crisis" if such an event happened. Unfortunately for the banks, the necessities of their business oblige them to draw a partial veil across

A WIND-TUNNEL AT CHISWICK FOR TESTING THE WIND-RESISTANCE OF MOTOR-OMNIBUSES: A FRONT VIEW OF THE EXTERIOR, SHOWING (LEFT) THE WINDOW THROUGH WHICH AN EXPERT WATCHES THE MODEL BUS BEING TESTED.

We have often illustrated the use of wind-tunnels, both in this country and in America, for testing new aeroplanes, either full-size machines or models. Here we see the same principle applied to a very familiar vehicle. Few people realise the vast amount of research work carried out, by the London Transport authorities, in their immense laboratories at Chiswick, to ensure the safety, comfort, and efficiency of the modern London omnibus. One feature of these laboratories is a special wind-tunnel for testing wind-resistance. A model bus is used, and actual working conditions are reproduced in the tunnel.

the fluctuations in their profits, by means of their cautious finance and hidden reserves, and so they present an appearance of conducting an enterprise which goes on steadily whatever may happen to trade, prospering under all conditions and quite easy to conduct; so much so that Mr. Bernard Shaw has assured the Intelligent Woman, for whom he wrote a Guide to Socialism, that there is no mystery or difficulty about it, though he admits that "a bank manager whose judgment was bad would very

soon get his bank into difficulties." He certainly would, and Mr. G. D. H. Cole, another distinguished Socialist, has frankly informed the readers of one of his many admirably written books that "State banking will not be quite so safe as joint-stock banking has become." Nevertheless, in spite of all this talk about nationalising the banks, indulged in by extremist members of the Labour Party, it may well be doubted whether the Trade Union leaders, who supply the party with its common sense and also with most of its power, will really be in favour of any drastic action that would upset the business of the country.

### OTHER CRITICISMS.

Apart, however, from this rather hazy threat, the banks suffer from a great deal of half-baked criticism from the many people who nowadays believe that the way to prosperity is to give everybody money, and think that the bankers, because they work with a careful eye for the interests of those who have deposited funds with them, stand in the year of the realization.

in the way of the realisation of these pleasant dreams. While fully conscious of the absurdity of most of the charges with which they are pelted, the banks are impelled by them, as also by the force of competition among themselves, to set themselves so high a standard of public service that they seem, in the eyes of some of their shareholders, to do everything for their customers and not as much as they might for those who live on dividends paid by them. In other words, they are public institutions first and profit-earning companies very much second. This policy is highly beneficial for industry and for all who make use of banking facilities, but it has to be borne in mind by those who hope for rising dividends from investments in bank shares. The growth in earning power may be said to be assured both by the growth of the country's wealth and industry, and by the prudent policy which impels the banks to set aside such a large proportion of their incomes for reserves, both published and concealed. But it still remains to be seen how much of the increasing earning power will be devoted to dividends, and how much to giving more facilities to the public and improving the working conditions of the staffs, which have been immensely bettered within the memory of man.

### OVERSEAS BANKING.

When one ventures beyond the pale of the purely British banks, with business and offices in Britain itself, to those which provide banking facilities with oversea countries, a new set of difficulties crops up in assessing the possibilities of future earning power. Even those that work in the British Dominions have problems of exchange to tackle, and the behaviour of Governments that is even more difficult to foretell than that of those at home. And when we go further and look at the prospects of those that work in foreign countries, we often find that they have nationalistic



SCIENCE APPLIED TO THE CONSTRUCTION OF A LONDON BUS IN THE SAME WAY AS TO AEROPLANES: A VIEW INTO THE INTERIOR OF THE WIND-TUNNEL, SHOWING A MODEL BUS BALANCED TO TEST WIND-RESISTANCE.

prejudices to contend with, and in their case the problem of variations in the value of the local currency is sometimes particularly baffling. Here again, however, the sound traditions of British banking have been transplanted with a success that should promise well for the future. At the time of the crisis that overwhelmed all the world, and has not yet exhausted its devastating effects, the British banks, in all countries in which they are active, set an example of consideration for customers and of calm imperturbability at a time of stress that has further improved their prestige. In this field also, however, the banks have to show that the interests of the public are more important to them than paying handsome dividends; while those that serve the enterprises of agricultural countries are liable to fluctuations in earning power due to the vagaries of nature and bad seasons.



It does not matter whether you stand over six foot, or like to remember that Napoleon was a small man, you can choose a new suit at Austin Reed's in less than half an hour. You will be astonished at the choice there is—of clothes tailored at leisure for men in a hurry.

151 FITTINGS AND VARIATIONS IN THE NEW TAILORING

# AUSTIN REED OF REGENT STREET

WEST END: 103-113 REGENT STREET, W.1 • CITY: 13 FENCHURCH STREET, E.C.3 Glasgow, Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Leeds, Bristol, Belfast, Norwich, Oxford

### THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer has certainly succeeded in setting forth a somewhat novel theory of road policy. During the debate on the question of the "Raid on the Road Fund," his reply to the critics who deplored that less money would be available for highway construction was the surprising dictum that "the more money that had been spent on the roads, the larger had been the number of accidents." I suppose it is rather an obvious conclusion that if we were to abolish all roads by ploughing them up and growing potatoes on their sites, automatically we should entirely do away with road accidents!

The trouble is that it is not practical to reach the

highways millennium in which there shall be no more accidents by that road. I agree entirely with Mr.

accidents by that road. Holdsworth, the Member for South Bradford, who said it would be far better if the Chancellor would take the House into his confidence and tell it exactly why he was taking the money, than to advance a specious argument that was not worthy of him.

I suppose it is arguable that the more and better roads the country builds, the greater the rate at which traffic—particularly motor traffic—will increase. Obviously, the better the facilities there are for the use of the motor-vehicle, the greater the temptation there is for the individual to take advantage of them, which, logically, argues that vehicles will meet a readier sale and so the congestion of the roads will increase at a higher rate than would

be the case if those facilities were non-existent. To that extent there is a little in the Chancellor's argument. But it does not go far enough. We know, as a matter of ascertained fact, that no inconsiderable proportion of accidents is due to bad and unsuitable road surfaces. Clearly, the one way to overcome this side of the accident problem is to improve them so far as may be possible, and, where improvement is impracticable, to construct new highways.



THE LARGEST AND SMALLEST MORRIS MODELS, EACH OF WHICH HAS ACHIEVED GREAT POPULARITY IN ITS CLASS: THE 25-H.P. SALOON, SELLING AT £280; AND THE 8-H.P. CAR, SELLING AT £122 10S.



A COMFORTABLE CAR WITH A DISTINCTIVE APPEARANCE: ONE OF THE NEW "FLYING STANDARDS," WHICH INCORPORATE SUCH FEATURES AS BENDIX-COWDRAY BRAKES, PRESSED STEEL WHEELS, AND A TELESCOPIC STEERING-COLUMN.

The two new "Flying Standards" are the "Ten," selling at £199; and the "Light Twelve," costing £205. They can seat five if required.

I know it has become the fashion to talk at large about improving the roads for the speeding motorist, but those who indulge most loudly in this sort of criticism of roads policy ignore altogether the fact that road transport has become a dominating factor in the commercial as well as the social life of the community. Road transport has completely altered the manner of life of millions of the population. They depend upon it for conveyance to and from the occupational centres. Without it they could not even rely upon the ready availability of the means of life. Do away with it, and the whole machinery of trade and commerce would come to a dead stop. And the movement continues towards an ever-increasing dependence on road transport. If that development is to progress normally, there must be a concrete and continuous policy of road construction, which cannot be deferred upon any such unworthy arguments as that advanced by the Chancellor. Apart altogether from that aspect of the matter, the implication is not true—it has no ascertained foundation on fact,









Continued.] while all the knowledge available points in a contrary direction.

As a counter to the almost daily announcements regarding road accidents made over the wireless, Mr. W. Rees Jeffreys,

chairman of the Roads Improvement Associacirculated the following message over the "tape" recently: the "tape" recently:
"The Government has
used the B.B.C. night after night to convey that the appalling number of road accidents is due to careless and negligent drivers. This false suggestion is made by Government to cover up its own shortcomings. The British motor-driver is the most cautious, considerate, and lawabiding of any drivers in the world. The principal reason for the enormous number of accidents is our inadequate road system

Without going all the way with Mr. Jeffreys in his indictment of the Government, I do think he deserves the thanks of the motoring community, for sturdy defence of the British driver. It is an undoubted fact

that the standard of road courtesy, consideration, and respect for the law is much higher here than it is in any other country. I agree that the general conduct of a minority leaves a good deal to be desired, but the question at issue is not the misdeeds

NEW TRIUMPH APPOINTMENT: MAURICE NEWNHAM, WHO BECOMES MANAGING DIRECTOR OF THE COMPANY,

AND IS ALREADY WELL KNOWN AS THE CHAIRMAN AND MANAGING DIRECTOR OF NEWNHAMS, THE BIG AUTOMOBILE DIS-

TRIBUTORS.

of the few, but of the high standard of the many. In so far as concerns Mr. Jeffreys' accusation of a deliberate intent to cover up its own shortcomings by the broadcasting of the all-too-familiar "police messages," I think he goes too far.

Obviously, it must almost automatically occur to the hearer of one of these messages that this is another case of the "non-stop" motorist character. I cannot bring myself to believe that this is intended. The result is, unfortunately, misleading in the extreme. Again, why the weekly broadcast of the actual figures of accidents during the previous week? Propaganda of an educative kind is excellent as tending to encourage care. While we are about it, why not broadcast the figures relating to accidents in industry and even in the homes of the people? Both exceed the numbers of

those occurring on the roads: which seems to argue that there is room for educative publicity.

Captain George Eyston has succeeded in setting up new speed figures for Dieselengined cars. On the saltbeds near Salt Lake City, where Sir Malcolm where Campbell

Owing to the many calls upon his time, Lord Leigh has resigned from the chairmanship of the Triumph Company, though he retains a seat upon the board. Lieut.-Colonel C. V. Holbrook has been elected chairman and Mr. Maurice Newnham is now managing director. He has for some time past been a director of the Triumph Co. achieved his record of over 301 miles an hour last September, Eyston recently attained a speed of 158.87 m.p.h. over the

flying mile and 159.09 m.p.h. over the kilometre. The engine of his car is similar to those in use in the latest heavy-oil motors in the new London omnibuses. He intends to go for long-distance records in his petrol-driven car, "Speed of the Wind." He should be attempting these new records just about now.

The following information will doubtless be of interest to those of our readers who are now engaged in planning summer holidays. The annual Canadian Pacific Railway "Across Canada Tour" Has proved so successful that this year two tours will be sent out, sailing on May 29 and July 24 respectively. Each tour is of seven weeks' duration and, starting from Quebec, travels all the way to the Pacific Ocean, traversing *en route* not only the well-known cities of Eastern Canada, but also the prairies and the Rocky Mountains. One especially interesting feature this year is the Vancouver Jubilee, when that enterprising city will celebrate the fact that it is now fifty years old.



an alvis  $3\frac{1}{2}$ -litre two-door saloon by gurney nutting: a car with an attractive "metalised" finish.





### SCOTTISH HOLIDAY RESORTS

BALLATER—In lovely Deeside, Bracing Climate. Magnificent Scenery, Trout Fishing, Golf, Tennis, &c. Guide and List of Apartments (postage 1 4d.) from Secy., Dept. HF. Improvements Association.

BANFF—On the Sunny Shores of the Moray Firth. Bracing Climate. Low Rainfall. Bathing, Golf, Tennis, &c. Illustrated Folder free from Town Clerk, Dept. HL.

BRAEMAR—In lovely Deeside' Splendid Climate. Golf. Tennis, Fishing, Mountaineering. First-class Accommodation. Guide (Postage 2d.) from Secretary, Dept. HO., General Purposes Comm., Braemar.

CRAIL—Attractive Old Town on Fifeshire Coast, Healthy Climate, recommended by Medical Faculty. 18hole Golf Course. Tennis, Putting, etc. Folder free from Town Clerk, Dept. HE.

DUNFERMLINE—City of Music and Flowers.
Performances by Best Bands. Lovely Gardens. Abbey and Palace Ruins.
Guide free from Town Clerk, Dept. HD.

ELIE and EARLSFERRY—Ideal East Coast Resort. Low Rainfall. Stretches of Golden Sand. Bathing, Boating, Golf, Tennis, Bowling, &c. Guide free from Town Clerk, Dept. HM. INNERLEITHEN—In the Tweed Valley, for Restful Holidays. Agreeable climate Centre for Touring Scott Country. Fishing, Golf, Tennis, &c. Guide free from Town Clerk, Dept. HC.

LOSSIEMOUTH—The Beauty Spot of the Moray Firth. Sandy Beach. Sea Bathing, Golf, Tennis, etc. Illustrated Guide free from Town Clerk, Dept. HG.

MACDUFF—On the Moray Firth Coast. Low Rainfall. High Sunshine Record. Open - air Swimming Pool. Two 18-hole Golf Courses, Tennis, Bowls, &c. Particulars from Town Clerk, Dept. HK.

MELROSE—In the Scottish Borderland, for a Quiet and Restful Holiday. Centre for visiting surrounding Abbeys. Golf, Tennis, Fishing, etc. Illustrated Guide free from Town Clerk, Dept. HJ.

NORTH BERWICK—Healthy and Bracing. Dry Climate. Excellent Sands. Swimming Pond. First-Class Golf, Tennis, etc. Guide free from Town Clerk, Dept. HA.

ST. ANDREWS—For bracing and Invigorating Holidays. Large Bathing Ponds. Excellent Golf, Tennis, Putting, &c. Illustrated Guide free from Town Clerk, Dept. HB.

For Travel Information, Enquire at Railway Offices and Agencies.

IT'S QUICKER BY RAIL MONTHLY RETURN TICKETS

1d. A MILE THIRD CLASS 11d. A MILE FIRST CLASS

ANY TRAIN

ANY DAY



HISTORIC PLACES
BEAUTIFUL SCENERY
OF SHAKESPEARELAND



SPORT IN ABUNDANCE



PLENTY OF ENTERTAINMENT



### The Queen of Inland Watering Places

F you are above middle age—with or without rheumatic tendencies—you will find one of the best investments you can make in the cause of health is to take a holiday at Learnington. For you can combine the stimulating effects of Learnington Spa waters and treatments (quite inexpensive) with all the pleasures of a holiday in the delightful environment of the glorious Shakespeare country

TRAVEL BY RAIL

"Monthly Return" Tickets at rd. a mile 3rd class, rid. a mile 1st class by any train, any day

FAMINGTON SPA

Write for Cure and Holiday Booklets (gratis) from:
W. J. LEIST, SPA MANAGER, DEPT. 13, LEAMINGTON SPA

# Of Interest to Momen.

### The Return of the Ostrich Feather.

"I would like to see ostrich feathers come back, but how can I move the fashions?" said his Majesty King Edward VIII. when he visited the South African Stand at the British Industries Fair earlier this year. It is reasonable to expect that many women will wish to fall in with the suggestion of their Sovereign, and to this end Marshall and Snelgrove, Oxford Street, have arranged for a special display of accessories carried out in ostrich feathers. It is safe to predict that in the near future many will appreciate the flattering power of these lovely feathers. The colours are wondrously beautiful. Capes and stoles can be dyed to strike a contrast or harmonise with the ensemble.



### Ostrich-Feather Capes and Ruffles.

Among the lovely ostrich-feather accessories assembled in the Marshall and Snelgrove salons is the magnificent cape on the left. It may be arranged in a variety of ways, including that of the Roman toga. It seems almost unnecessary to add that the ostrich feathers come from South Africa. The feather stole or boa on the right, in many modish shades, is three guineas. The marabou cape worn by the seated figure on the left, primarily destined for the débutante, is 69s. 6d.; there is a smaller model for 48s. 6d. It is seen in conjunction with a pretty net dress mounted on a silk slip which is pleasantly priced at 65s. In the débutantes' department there are pretty printed dresses suitable for summer and tropical wear for thirty shillings; they are indeed gilt-edge investments.

### Soutache Lace and Black Chiffon.

Naturally the other dresses portrayed must not be relegated to the background. There are few women who would not revel in the black chiffon evening dress on the left; as a matter of fact, it is cut on classical lines and is a study in graceful draperies, and of it one may become the possessor for eighteen guineas. Naturally it is an inhabitant of the model gown department, and so is the model on the right. The skirt and complementary coatee are of soutache lace, while the apology for a corsage is of tiered pink chiffon; it is sixteen guineas. For nine and a half guineas there are grey cloque two-piece ensembles. The dress is trimmed with marine blue crèpe; this emphasises the becoming waistcoat effect.

# "PYORREOEA?

### "ME, my dear?

"THANK HEAVENS, NO! Though, about a year ago my gums started bleeding badly, and I rushed off to my dentist in an awful state! He lectured me on the evils of gum neglect, and said that just brushing one's teeth is not enough."

Your own dentist will tell you how important your gums are — why just cleaning your teeth is not enough. He'll explain

how improper diet and modern conditions lower the natural resistance of the mouth tissues to disease—how neglected
gums may
eventually lead
to dread Pyorrhœa.

Regular brushing with Forhan's for the Gums keeps gum tissues firm and healthy — free from the danger of Pyorrhœa. It's a fine toothpaste too. Ask your chemist for a tube of Forhan's for the Gums without delay!

# For the gums

• WHEN NEXT YOU SEE FORHAN'S DISPLAYED—BUY THEN AND THERE

forhan's Ltd., aldwych house, london, w.c.2

# LIBERTY

Fast Colour PRINTED LINENS



Range No. 2701 to 2705 30 in wide 416 a ward

LIBERTY & CO., LTD. REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1. Telephone: REGent 1234



Parisian "chic" with English charm—daintiness of such a kind is not only aimed at but achieved at Marshall & Snelgrove's.

The new Sunray pleating is featured in this attractive afternoon coat, which has novel cape sleeves. In black and navy wool romaine. Colours to order. Two sizes,

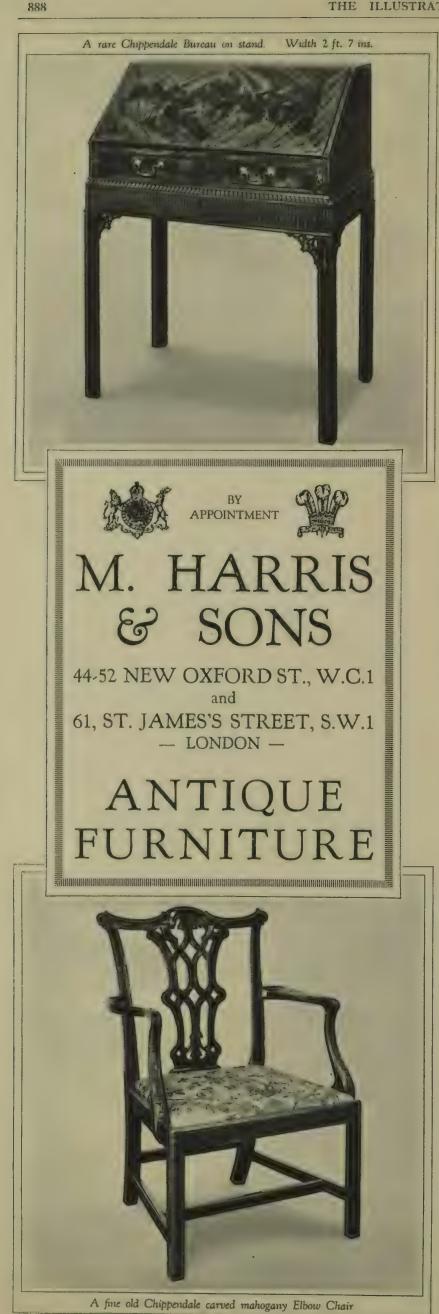
61 GNS.

Cannot be sent on approval

Coat Salon, Ground Floor

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
Tel. Mayfeir 6602 (Debenhams Itd)
OXFORD STREET

W-1.



### MUSIC. WORLD OF THE

THE "RING," AT COVENT GARDEN.

THE first cycle of Wagner's mythological epic music drama, "Der Ring des Nibelungen," began auspiciously this season with "Das Rheingold" on the Wednesday and "Die Walküre" on the Friday night, leaving "Siegfried" and "Die Götterdämmerung" to come this week. There are Wagnerian purists who object to this sundering of the four parts of the "Ring," and pretend that it is a great pity the opera's subscribers cannot hear the whole tetralogy in sequence; but I do not think many among the audience would be found to agree with them. The right way to hear the audience would be found to agree with them. The right way to hear Wagner is certainly in large doses (that is, in uncut versions), as we get them at Covent Garden, but with time for the auditor to have a breathing space and relaxation between the doses. Personally, I am much more prepared to settle down to listen to "Die Walküre" after hearing a fine performance of "Rigoletto" on the previous night, as happened last week, than if it had come immediately on top of "Das Rheingold."

"Rheingold" began at about 8.40 and ended about eleven o'clock, and,

"Rheingold" began at about 8.40 and ended about eleven o'clock, and, as there is no interval in this opera, it makes a singularly complete effect. Sir Thomas Beecham did not allow any dragging either here or in "Die Walküre," with the consequence that his lively tempi and stricter rhythm did away with the somnolent lethargy in which some German conductors envelop the "Ring." The cast of "Rheingold" was superb. Rudolf Böckelmann's Wotan is always conspicuous for dignity and dramatic incisiveness, but he is also one of those rare Wotans whose singing is beautiful in itself. A majestically imposing Fricka was presented by a new Swedish singer, Kerstin Thorborg; and Robert Easton and Ludwig Weber as Fasner and Fasolt were as splendid a pair of giants as I have ever heard. The Alberich of Eduard Habich, and the Loge of Martin Kremer are familiar to all frequenters of Covent Garden, and there was nothing lacking in their performances on this occasion.

In "Die Walküre," Lauritz Melchior made a welcome reappearance as Siegmund, and he seemed to be in finer voice than ever. On this occasion he had a new Sieglinde in Elizabeth Rethberg, whose singing, especially in the lyrical passages, was exceptionally fine. A soprano who can sing Aīda and Sieglinde is something of a rarity, but it is a pleasure to hear such true vocalisation in a Wagnerian rôle. Emmanuel List is a most impressive Hunding, and Frida Leider, whose nobly conceived Brunnhilde has provided most of the greatest memorate in recent conferences of the "Print" in the print in the print in

Hunding, and Frida Leider, whose nobly conceived Brunnhilde has provided most of the greatest moments in recent performances of the "Ring," was no less effective on this occasion. Kerstin Thorborg was again a superbly convincing Fricka, though a little more ease in her singing would not lessen its dramatic effect.

The new setting by Volkoff which has been used for the "Ring" during The new setting by Volkoff which has been used for the "Ring" during the past two seasons has proved its superiority to the previous décor. In particular, the equipment of a cyclorama has provided the stage at Covent Garden with the possibility of a great number of fine effects in place of many dreary old scenes. The range of mountains against the changing, cloudy sky in the second act of "Die Walküre" is one of the best examples of the new effects obtainable. It is now possible to see clearly the fight between Siegmund and Hunding and the interposition of Wotan, which in the old setting was almost as obscure as the origin of the gods themselves.

The first performance of "Tosca" this season—at Covent Garden last Monday—was a brilliant success, and proved that there is still a great deal

The first performance of "Tosca" this season—at Covent Garden last Monday—was a brilliant success, and proved that there is still a great deal of life in Puccini's opera for the opera-loving public, especially when given with an exceptionally good cast, as in the present instance. Gina Cigna, who is not a newcomer to Covent Garden, is very well known in Italy, and Floria Tosca is a rôle which gives full scope to her beautiful voice and dramatic power. She made a fine impression immediately in the exquisite duet in power. She made a fine impression immediately in the exquisite duet in the first act, and rose magnificently to the occasion in the almost overpoweringly sinister second act, in which she kills Scarpia. Alexander de Sved was a suave and convincing Scarpia; he is a very intelligent singer and actor, but his voice seems to me to be curiously ineffective at times, owing to its not being placed forward enough, and this makes his diction also unclear now and then. The part of Cavaradossi suits Giacomo Lauri-Volpi to perfection; his breath-control is remarkable, and it is a great pleasure to hear a real tenor voice with its clear ringing tones at a great pleasure to hear a real tenor voice with its clear ringing tones at Covent Garden.

W. J. TURNER.

Anyone wishing to understand the French people—their political and Anyone wishing to understand the French people—their political and social institutions, mentality and manners, art and literature—especially the visitor crossing the Channel for the first time, would be well advised to secure a copy of a small but extremely instructive pamphlet entitled "France." A Handbook for Beginners in French. By Cloudesley Brereton, Chevalier of the Legion of Honour (Cambridge: W. Heffer; 1s.). The author, of course, is an eminent educationist, and, in this little work he has compressed the gist of his wide knowledge and experience." as a student compressed the gist of his wide knowledge and experience "as a student, teacher and inspector of modern languages for over fifty-years." The booklet is not, as its sub-title might suggest, an aid to the use of the French language, but is designed rather to provide a general background of knowledge and to help towards an appreciation of French life and national character. It embodies three wireless lectures which Dr. Brereton recently The first two were given as an introduction to the study of French for students of the Association for Adult Education, as well as to interest the general public, and were afterwards repeated by the author from Paris at the invitation of the French Government. As a first step to an understanding of France and the French this pamphlet will prove invaluable.

Those with large households to look after would do well to consider the virtues of the "Aga" cooker. The "Aga" Model "82" is a wonderful production and technically most advanced. At the same time, it can claim to be one of the most economical cooking devices in the world. Its maximum fuel cost is only £5 a year for coke; and this extreme fuel economy is matched by the "Aga's" ease of management and cooking efficiency. It provides for every method of cooking including baking. Cleaning, which took are fuel cost is only £5 a year for coke; and this extreme fuel economy is matched by the "Aga's" ease of management and cooking efficiency. It provides for every method of cooking, including baking. Cleaning, which took up so much time and labour with the old type of range, is simple with the "Aga." There is no dust or dirt and no cooking smells. Fuelling and riddling need only be done twice a day. The cooker is always ready for use. There is no fire-lighting. The cooking apparatus includes the usual boiling-plate and simmering ring, together with another hot-plate which is an "Aga" speciality. This is kept at a constant temperature. At the crucial moment, when a meal is to be dished up, plates and food can be left there to keep warm. Finally, there are four large ovens in this wonderful cooker, each maintained at an exact and specific temperature, according to cooker, each maintained at an exact and specific temperature, according to the particular kind of cooking for which it is being used.





Return second - class fare, and special Cure coupon-booklets covering accommodation at first - class Spa hotel, 3 weeks' treatment, sight - seeing, all taxes and tips, from \$33 17.6



In beautiful Budapest Spa one takes the cure... amid brilliant social life. In the gay and entertaining city with its glorious scenic background, one enjoys every advantage of up-to-date equipment.

Budapest Spa boasts eighty radioactive springs. The Spa establishments, renowned for their treatment of many kinds of disorders—especially the Rheumatic Group—are the last word in comfort and efficiency. There are also extensive facilities for swimming and other outdoor amusements. Full particulars may be obtained from:

DEAN & DAWSON, LTD. 81, Piccadilly, W.1, and Branches

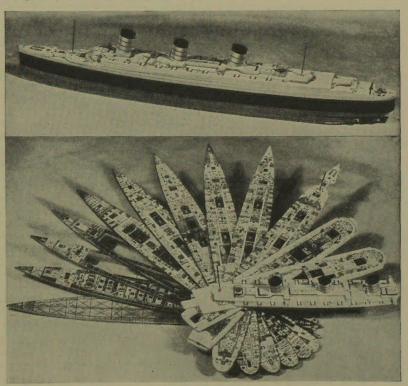
THOS. COOK & SON, LTD.

Berkeley St., London, W.1, and Branches
and all travel Agencies.

UNIQUE "TAKE TO PIECES" COLOURED MODEL OF

### R.M.S. "QUEEN MARY"

Designed by G. H. DAVIS, the special artist of "The Illustrated London News"



All 12 Decks Removable, Revealing Every Item of the Ship's Wonderful Interior

The Model, 12 ins. long, together with a numbered list of all the interesting features of the ship is available in an attractive box, price 3/6; postage and packing Inland, 9d. extra; Elsewhere Abroad, 2/6 extra

Orders with remittance should be sent to:-

THE LONDON ELECTROTYPE AGENCY LTD., 23-24, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4

# Get the most out of your 1936 Holidays

### THE EAST COAST

is THE DRIER SIDE and a
WONDERFUL TONIC



A PENNY A MILE



Select your Centre from

### THE HOLIDAY HANDBOOK

(Includes Tariffs of Hotels and Apartments)

6d.

Travel with a
MONTHLY
RETURN TICKET
AT A
PENNY A MILE

11d. a mile First Class

When you get there see the whole district with a

# WEEKLY HOLIDAY SEASON TICKET

Enables you to travel AS OFTEN AS YOU LIKE in the surrounding district

ENGLAND from 5/-SCOTLAND from 7/6 according to area selected

A FURTHER THOUGHT—See and book your accommodation in advance by means of the numerous Day and Half-Day Buffet Car Excursions

Full information from any L. N. E.R. Station, Office or Agency or Passenger Manager, L. N. E.R., Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.2; York; Waverley Station, Edinburgh; or Traffic Superintendent, L. N. E.R., Aberdeen.



IT'S QUICKER BY RAIL

### THE PLAYHOUSES.

"RISE AND SHINE," AT DRURY LANE.

THERE is little plot and less humour in this musical comedy; but, to compensate, there are a series of picturesque scenes. The curtain rises on the bustle of a railway station; then we are shown a girls' school, a Legation garden-party, a cabaret show at the Porchester Hotel, and the first half concludes (in the very best Drury Lane tradition) with the rising of a real autogiro into the air. It is many years since a real balloon was shown on the Drury years since a real balloon was shown on the Drury Lane stage and aeronautics have advanced far since then, but the applause with which the autogiro was greeted proves that audiences remain much the same. The big scene in the second half is a baronial hall in Moronia, and the gorgeous Hungarian costumes make a brilliant picture. Extremely effective is the scene in which pairs of lovers steal hand in hand to the mountain-tops to watch the sunrise. The book is very weak; but Mr. Robert Stolz's score is bright and tuneful. The theme song, "Darling You," though repeated ad nauseam, is catchy, and "Home Again," sung with great vivacity by Miss Clarice Hardwicke, makes the hit of the evening. Miss Binnie Hale plays the rôle of heroine on perky, principal-boy lines, and makes a great personal success. Mr. Jack Whiting partners her very agreeably. Mr. Syd Walker, who took over the low-comedy rôle at very short notice, had a difficult task to get laughs with the material supplied him, but it must be said that he did wonders with a very poor part. The music by Robert Stolz, the dresses by M. René Hubert, and the production by Mr. Ralph Reader deserve the highest praise.

"BEES ON THE BOAT DECK," AT THE LYRIC.

In this "farcical tragedy" Mr. J. B. Priestley has dispensed with the plot, substituting an allegory.

Mr. Ralph Richardson and Mr. Laurence Olivier play the engineer and chief mate of a cargo-boat that is rusting away in the backwater of an estuary. Mr. Raymond Huntley is a village grocer who gets his views, as well as his news, from the daily papers. Mr. Richard Goolden is a self-centred scientist who would gladly blow anything to pieces in order to prove the power of an explosive he has invented. Then there is Mr. John Laurie as a Communist with an annoying habit of addressing everybody as "Comrade," and Mr. Arthur Hambling as a stolid village constable. These four comparatively minor parts are rade," and Mr. Arthur Hambling as a stolid village constable. These four comparatively minor parts are perfectly played by the actors named. The author has drawn real types, and Messrs. Huntley, Goolden, Laurie, and Hambling bring them to life. Miss René Ray provides a suggestion of a love-interest as a nursery governess who is in hiding to escape giving evidence in a particularly unsavoury divorce case; and Miss Kay Hammond has some amusing moments as an extremely sophisticated young person. As the chief extremely sophisticated young person. As the chief mate, Mr. Olivier proves his skill as a character-actor; his study of a perky Cockney sailorman is well done. Mr. Ralph Richardson plays the chief engineer much too slowly. A man may read Schopenhauer with less than the awful deliberation Mr. Richardson brings

We are sorry to find that among the Academy pictures reproduced in our issue of May 2 the title of the portrait "Paula Tennant," by T. C. Dugdale, A.R.A., was wrongly given as "Pamela Tennant," following incorrect information supplied before the appearance of the catalogue. We much regret the error.

"The Royal Academy Illustrated" is now sale (price, 2s. 6d.) for the benefit of those who like to retain a souvenir of the Exhibition at Burlington House. It is also useful as an "advance guide,"

to indicate the pictures best worth studying in the galleries, as its illustrations are chosen with excellent judgment, and give a good idea of the range of the Exhibition. This year Sir William Llewellyn's portrait of the Archbishop of Canterbury occupies the trait of the Archbishop of Canterbury occupies the front page, and the book contains excellent black and white reproductions of many of the more interesting portraits, landscapes, subject pictures, and sculpture in the Exhibition. Lavery, Brockhurst, Russell Flint, Dod Procter and the late Ernest Procter, Glyn Philpot, Dame Laura Knight, and Harold Knight are among the artists whose work has been chosen for illustration.

The 1936 edition of "The Year's Art" (Hutchinson and Co.; 21s.) is now on sale. This most informative publication gives details of all matters relative to painting, sculpture, engraving, architecture, and to Schools of Design which have occurred during 1935, together with information respecting the events of the year 1936. A lengthy section from the pen of the Editor, Mr. A. C. R. Carter, chronicles the outstanding events of the Art World during the past twelve months. Then follows a directory to all the National Museums in this country, which includes the names of the staff and particulars of grants in aid from the State; as well as a short review of the principal works which each Museum or Art Gallery possesses. Art Institutions in London and in the country, and Art in the Counties are then all fully dealt with. Others sections give details of Art in the Overseas Dominions and the United States. The Art Sales of 1935 are meticulously described. Finally, there is a comprehensive "Who's Who' of Art Dealers and Artists. No more need be said to indicate the great value of "The Year's Art" to all those who follow contemporary developments from either the commercial or the amateur point of view.



COMPLETE JUBILEE SET

FINE USED CONDITION contains 249 Picturesque Stamps from the 62 Crown Colonies and Dominions all Postally used.

Price £25 Complete Mint £19 10s. Complete.

JUBILEE ERROR!

GT. BRITAIN 244. PRUSSIAN BLUE
Printed by error in
Only 360 stamps were printed and issued in this
colour to a small Post Office in North London.
Will become a great rarity. Only a very limited
number available.

MINT £35. USED £40 Block of 4 Mint £175.

We issue a complete Jubilee List of the 249
Jubilee stamps in used condition. PRICED
SINGLY, and in SETS, also Varieties. Write
for this List if you need any sets or singles to
complete your Jubilee collection.



SEE OUR WONDERFUL STAMP DISPLAY Everything for the Collector

H. & A. WALLACE

94, OLD BROAD ST.,
Corner London Wall, London, E.C.2

Advertisers would appreciate your mentioning

The Illustrated London News

when replying to their announcements



Switzerland's Metropolis on a lovely at the Gate to the Alps. Centre of Art, Science and Sports. 2 golf links.

	Minimum rates		
Beds	Room Pension		
220	S. Frs. 8.— S. Frs. 18.—		
220	,, 8.— ,, 18.—		
100	,, 5.50 ,, 14.—		
80	,, 5.— ,, 13.—		
50	,, 5.— ,, 11,—		
	220 220 100 80		

### SPORTING PRINTS

The value to-day of old sporting prints is a matter of common knowledge. He is a wise collector who takes the opportunity to acquire before they are exhausted, copies of the limited editions of prints after LIONEL EDWARDS, GILBERT HOLIDAY, IVESTER LLOYD, FRANK H. MASON, and other famous sporting artists of the present day.

Prices from One Guinea.

THE SPORTING GALLERY, 7, Grafton Street, Bond Street, London, W.1

### THE ENGINEERING SERVICE BUREAU

(J. C. Gurney Pease)

The Engineering Ser-The Engineering Service Bureau provides unbiased information as to where any Engineering article can be obtained in this country. this country

Also it is prepared to give advice on and supervise installations

Enquiries from Home and Abroad are invited

Terms will be given upon receipt of particulars

22, OLD QUEEN STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1

### BRITISH COLONIAL STAMPS.

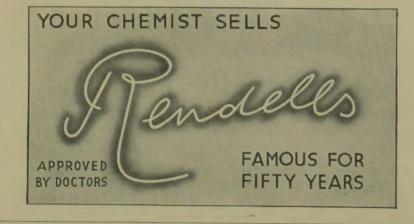
you wish to inspect the finest approval selec-ons of RARE BRITISH COLONIALS you just write to the cheapest dealer in the World or British Colonial Rarities:—

T. ALLEN, Wanstead 5, BLAKE HALL ROAD, 2412. WANSTEAD, LONDON, E.11



### YOUR CISTERN IN THE ROOF

supplied by BAILEY'S 'CALIBAN' RAM. Worked by falls of water as low as 3 feet given by running brooks. No running costs or attention. SIR W. H. BAILEY & Co., Ltd.,







FLATS

near

ASCOT

80 Acres of Beautiful Park, Woods and Gardens

### RAMSLADE

BRACKNELL

Situated in one of England's Most Aristocratic and Charming Districts.

SERVICED on the same LAVISH SCALE as a First-Class Hotel.

Public Rooms comprise HALL LOUNGE, DRAWING ROOM. BILLIARDS ROOM, and 2 SUITE RESTAURANT.

SELF - CONTAINED FLATS of Varying Accommodation, each having ONE or MORE BATHROOMS, and KITCHEN.

Among other Modern conveniences are CENTRAL HEATING and CONSTANT HOT WATER throughout the building; MAIN WATER SUPPLY, DRAINAGE, ELECTRICITY & GAS.

Preliminary ILLUSTRATED BROCHURE upon request from:—

### Joseph T. Horn,

1. Albemarle Street, W.1

TELEPHONE: REGENT 2194
INSPECTION BY ARRANGEMENT

### THE BARLING Specially Designed DENTURE PIPE Repl

Guaranteed entirely British Made The Ideal Pipe for Den-tures. Perfectly balanced. Barling made. The thin, light

mouthpiece counteracts any drag or weight on teeth. The perfect pipe in every way. Medium, 10/6 Large, 12/6



If any difficulty in obtaining, Write B. Barling Sons, 9, Park St., London, N.W.r.; or, 'phone: Guiliv 4458. Est. 1812. The oldest firm of pipe-mak in England and producers of the World's Finest Pip

DR. ROBERT'S POOR MAN'S FRIEND DINTMENT for all skin diseases, and Dr. Robert's ALTERATIVE
PILLS for Purifying the Blood.
Prices: 1/3, 3/- & 5/BEACH & CO. (T. E. Beach), BRIDPORT. DORSET

### HOTELS CONTINENTAL

BELGIUM

Bruges-Hotel de Flandre. 1st cl. Modern comfort

-Rubens Hotel-The finest hotel

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Franzensbad — C.S.R. Hotel Königsvilla —
best place for Rheumatic-Heart complaints
women's functional disorders. Prospectus

FRANCE
Cannes—Hotel des Anglais— Highest class residential hotel in large park "Going to Cannes means staying at the Anglais".

Le Touquet—Hotel des Anglais—In forest adjoining Casino. Every possible comfort. Large park. Own bus to Golf and Sea. Moderate.

Le Touquet—(P. de C.) Golf Hotel—Facing the famous links. Privilege of daily golf youghers.

Le Touquet—Hotel Regina—Facing Sea. Opp. Swimming-pool. First-class residential hotel. Own private huts on the beach. Moderate.

GERMANY

Baden-Baden—Bühlerhöhe—800 mt. (2,600 ft.). Kurhaus and Sanatorium. Diets, Rest-cures. Pension from RM. 11 upwards.

Baden-Baden — Hotel Europe — Most beautiful position opposite Casin. Modernly renovated. 200 beds. Rooms from RM.10. Baden-Baden - Hotel Frankfurter Hot-Wholly renovated 1935. Facing Kur-park; a home fron home. Manager's wife English. Prices moderate renovated 1935. Facing Kur-park; a home from home. Manager's wife English. Prices moderate. Baden — Baden — Hotel Stadt Strassburg — Fr. Hoellischer. First-class family hotel. Full pension

from RM. 9.

Bad Nauheim—Hotel Augusta Victoria—Situated directly opposite the Baths. Park. Every comfort. Full pension from RM. 9.

Bad Nauheim—The Carlton—Old established, comfortable, thoroughly up-to-date, exceptional position by park. 20 yards from baths.

Bad Nauheim—Der Kalserhol—First-class hotel. Large garden facing baths and Kur-park. 150 rooms, 50 baths. Pension from RM. 11.

Nauheim. — Jeschke's Grand Hotel.—The

ever. Special reduced rates in 1936.

Bad Nauheim — Palast Hotel — Most beautiful position facing the Kur-park and Baths. Ex. cuisine. Special diets. Pension from RM. ro Bad Nauheim — Park Hotel — First-class home comfort combined with excellent cuisine and

service.

Dresden — Hotel Bellevue. — The leading Hotel
Unique pos. on the river. Garden-Park, Terraces
Reduced rates. Gar. Man. Dir. R. Bretschneider oo beds, from RM. 4.

300 beds, from RM. 4.

Garmisch — Bavarian Alps — Sonnenbichl — Golf
Hotel, facing the Zugspitze. First-class family
hotel. Excellent cuisine.

Heidelberg — Hotel Europe — First - Class Quiet location in old park. Rooms from

Leipzig—Hotel Astoria—The latest and most perf, hotel bldg. Select home of Intern. Soc. and Arist'cy. Man. by M. Hartung, Coun. of Com.

GERMANY-Continued

Wiesbaden—Hotel Schwarzer Bock—Ist-cl. fam. hotel. 300 beds. Med. bath in hotel. Golf, Tennis. Garage. Pension from 8 marks.

Wiesbaden—Hotel Rose—World-renowned Hotel Own bathing establishment. Patronised by English and American Society. Pension from Marks Miesbaden — Hotel Vier Jahreszeiten (Four Seaso Select home of Society. Best position opposite Kurhaus, Opera and Parks. Pens. from RM.

Wiesbaden—Grand Hotel Kaiserhof—300 beds, first-class, in quietest position in own large Park. Thermal Water, Swimming Pool. Carl König.

Wiesbaden-Hotel Nassauer Hof.-World renowned. Finest position opp. p'rk & Opera. Wiesbaden Springs. Patronised by best British Society. Pen. fr. 12 Mss. Wiesbaden — Palast Hotel — First - class hotel opposite Kochbrunnen. Every possible comfort. Own bath-establishment. Pension from RM. 10.

HOLLAND

Amsterdam—Bracks Doelen Hotel—First class.

Amsterdam — Hotel de l'Europe — First class.

Noordwijk — Grand Hotel Huis Ter Duin —

SWITZERLAND

Basle—Three Kings Hotel—(Trois Rois)
on the Rhine
Rooms from Fr. 6.

Rooms from Fr. 6.

Geneva—The Beau Rivage—With its open air Restaurant Terrace on the lake fac. Mt. Blanc. Most comf. Prices reduc. Rms. from Sw. Frs. 6.50.

Geneva—Hôtel de la Paix—On the Lake facing Mont-Blanc. Close to pier and places of interest. Select but mod. in cost. Nice rms. from S. Fr. 5.50.

Geneva—La Résidence—First-Class Resid. All comf. Spl. Roof-gdn. Tennis. Open-air Restaurant. Marv. view on lake & mountains. Pen. from 10 Frs. Lausanne—Hatel Ryron—Modern. all comforts. conf. Spl. Roof-gan. Tennis. Open-air Restaurant. Marv. view on lake & mountains. Pen. from 10 Frs. Lausanne—Hotel Byron—Modern, all comforts. H. & C. water. Private baths. Well known for its ex. cuisine. Diet. From £4.ro incl. Bath & service. Lucerne—Hotel Beau-Rivage—Facing lake, next door to Casino. First class. Excellent food. Pension from S. Frs. 13
Lucerne—Carlton Hotel—1st class. Finest situation on lake. Reasonable terms. Private sun and lake baths free for guests. Park. Tennis. Garage. Lucerne—Grand Hotel Europe—

The popular 1st - class hotel with moderate charges. Lucerne—Palace Hotel—Finest situation right on lake-front. Quiet, yet central. Pension from Frs. 15.

Frs. 15.

Lugano — Adler Hotel — Near station, in own gardens facing lake, exceptional view. Rooms from 3.50, Pension from 10 Frs. Garage Boxes.

Lugano—Grand Hotel Eden—Latest comfort, every rm, fcg. lake. Weekly terms "all in" S.Fr. 98. Same house, The Beau-Rivage, "all-in" weekly S.Fr. 90 Vevey — Hotel d'Angleterre — On the lake-side. Pension terms from £5 0 0 weekly, including Service. No taxes, large garden.

NICE+ ATLANTIC +

Newest first-class Hotel, Central Situation on the Boulevard Victor-Hugo, close to Sea and Casino 200 ROOMS MOD. TERMS CONNECTING ANNEXE

HOTEL DU RHIN

# Wiesbaden

### on the Romantic Rhine World-renowned Spa

Especially beneficial in cases of Rheumatism, Gout and similar diseases.

Luxurious, moderately priced hotels built over the Thermal Springs.

A delight to lovers of music, beauty and firstclass entertainments, a haven for those in search of health, recreation and rest.



### In 1935—5,800 English visitors

Easily accessible from all important cities of the Continent

For full particulars write
GERMAN RAILWAYS INFORMATION BUREAU,
19 Regent Street, London, S.W.I.
Städt. Kurverwaltung, Wiesbaden, and all Travel Agencies.

HOTELS. BRITISH

AVENUE HOTEL —for the "CURE" and the EPICURE! HARROGATE

A most attractive hotel. Close to principal Baths, Shops, Excellent food, and special "Cure" diets, if desire Comfortably furnished rooms. Pleasant restful atmosphers from £4 4 0 weekly. Illustrated brochure "G" on requirements of the comfortable furnished rooms.

MANSION HOTEL, POLAPIT TAMAR, LAUNCESTON, CORNWALL Stands in 105 acres of woodland, 16 miles from North Cornish Coast, overlooking Dertmoor, Fishing



### FACE THE DAY WITH CONFIDENCE

A comfortable shave means a good start to the day. If you find shaving a bore in the morning, give Parke Davis Shaving Cream a trial. It really does soften the beard quickly and effectively, and yet protects the skin from irritation. Sold in large 1s. 6d. tubes by all chemists.

### PARKE-DAVIS Made by the makers of Euthymol Tooth Paste

Parke-Davis Shaving Cream is a delight to use—and after use! It softens the most stubborn beard and soothes the tenderest skin. Large

tubes 1/6 of all chemists.



Serve this famous Delicacy any time



Osborn's Patum Peperium, world famous as "Gentleman's Relish," is delicious on hot buttered toast, and in sandwiches; also for the making of unusual savouries.

### PATUM PEPERIUM

THE GENTLEMAN'S RELISH The Greatest of all Table Delicacies

made by the well-known Specialists in Osborn's Original Anchovy Paste (introduced in 1828); Osborn's Essence

of Anchovies, ideal for Fish Sauces; Osborn's Filleted Anchovies in Oil, and Osborn's Whole Anchovies in Brine for delicious Hors-d'œuvre.

SEND FOR FREE RECIPE BOOK to

C. Osborn & Co., Ltd., London, N.16

(Established 1828.)

Sole Agents for the Celebrated Pratt's Club Sauce Obtainable at all the best Grocers, Stores, etc.



## Sir Edward complains!

Duggie:

"A complaint, Sir Edward?—just a moment while I find the dictionary. I've never heard the word before."

Sir Edward:

"Indeed! Well, now is your opportunity for enlightenment. I'm complaining, Stuart, about your advertisements. Week after week, I look for my portrait in *The Illustrated London News*, just like a sub-deb, but alas! I seem to have faded right out of your advertising. I and my friends have been right out of your advertising. I, and my friends, have been replaced by humorous drawings, doggerel rhymes and blatant announcements about your facilities which everyone must know. It hurts, Stuart. After all——"

Duggie:

" Please, Sir Edward, I can explain in an instant. You see, even I have my competitors. And when those competitors started advertising facilities which I originated before the flood and which, I honestly believe, I am the only bookmaker putting into practice, I felt it was time to do something about it. So I came out of my modest shell and told people. I told them there was NO LIMIT to the amount they could win irrespective of amount invested. That I paid 5 per cent. over Tote odds. That I accept wires sent right up to the 'off' . . . that . . . "

Sir Edward: "In fact, you told them what I've been telling people for years—that Duggie has built his business on exclusive facilities and a generous interpretation of his own rules. Good work, Stuart. But I hope you won't forget the most important point of all."

Duggie: Sir Edward

"And that is, Sir Edward?" "That 'Duggie never owes'!"

"Duggie" is waiting to open a credit account with you.

### Douglas Stuart "Stuart House," Shaftesbury Avenue,